Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Two hundred million postal cards were sold during the last year.

OCEAN GROVE camp-meeting, a great Methodist resort, has opened.

RUSSIA, generally, is unsatisfied with the work of the peace-making congress.

SERVIA will hereafter be independent, according to a proclamation issued last week by Prince Milan.

"OLD Centre is Dill to the core."—Centre Hall *Reporter*. Politically, it is rotten to the core, and so is Dill.

THE Republican County Convention, of Warren, was a very hormonious affair. Unity wins in every cause.

EVERY Republican should take part in the coming campaign, and endeavor to secure a rousing majority in his precinct.

A CINCINNATI paper has nominated Hayes for a second term, but several journals want to know how he can write another letter of acceptance.

BOTH parties are resting during the hot summer months, and the campaign will not open for some time. When it does commence, however, our readers may look for one as lively as any since the war.

THE Democratic Congress, just closed, appropriated $12,000,000 more than last year, and this, too, in view of the fact that the national revenue will not be as large. Let the people learn a lesson from their false cries of economy.

BEN. BUTLER has been nominated for President by a Ward Convention in Boston. The New York *Sun*, in commenting on this move, says: "Worse things might happen to the country than to have Gen. Butler its President; still, we hope nothing worse will happen. Whatever may be said against Gen. Butler, no one, we believe, will be found to question his patriotism."

PROMINENT Democrats are complaining because their campaign committee at Washington has not made a break in political matters. The National Republican Committee is in good working order. It has decided to concentrate the most effective means at their command in the States where the most decisive contests will be waged. Pennsylvania is promised a fair share of its support.

BEN. BUTLER has made the grand rounds at last. In 1860 he voted for Jeff Davis as the Democratic nominee for President, and afterwards for Breckenridge. On the breaking out of the rebellion he swapped horses and joined our side of the house, where he continued to flourish as long as political emoluments were catered to him. On July 4th, we hear, the old renegade knocked at the door of the Greenbackers and gained admittance. Farewell, Benjamin! Farewell!

DR. J. C. AYER died at Winchendon, Mass., on the 3d, instant at the age of 60 years. In 1838 he began his experiments with patent medicines, after securing a degree at the Pennsylvania University, and from 1843 until the present time he has been the largest manufacturer in New England of specialities which have his name. He was at one time one of the largest owners of the New York *Tribune*, though never controlling or influencing its management. The town of Ayer was named after the deceased. To a well matured system of advertising his preparations, he was indebted for a fortune, estimated at three millions.

Machinery Versus Labor.

According to some late despatches we have noticed in the daily papers, there has, or is being established, a warfare against the use of improved agricultural machines, such as mowers, reapers, &c. This outrage has started in the west—machines are destroyed during the night time in fields and outbuildings and notices are posted threatening destruction if owners do not lay them aside and employ men to cut their grain by hand. Many farmers have yielded to the demand. In many localities, however, there are not workmen enough to take the place of the machines. This lawless outbreak will have to be surpressed by the proper authorities. We can make some excuse for ignorant men who have not investigated the matter, or have not intelligence enough to understand the laws which regulate it, but what can we say when such men as Senator Beck, from Kentucky, and Thurlow Weed, of New York, offer their testimony against the use of machinery. Mr. Weed, whom one would think had lived in this world long enough to know better, moralizes thus:

"I am amazed when I look back and think of the changes that invention has wrought in the life of society. The gas jet has taken the place of the tallow candle, the telegraph of the post; but the changes are mainly due to steam and the multiplication of machinery. This affects—indeed, has revolutionized—all the industries of the country. Even the agriculturist has superseded hand labor almost wholly with machinery. This has thrown hundreds of thousands of people out of their ordinary employment." Further on, while deploring the influence of machinery, Mr. Weed remarked: "Take the example of the sewing machine. This has thrown tens of thousands of women out of employment, and affected the morals of the country alarmingly."

This is from an old man who may have entered upon that time of life called second childhood, but here is the testimony of a Senator; we quote from the *Congressional Record* of May 2, in which Senator Beck says: "Machinery is driving out of the manufacture of products hundreds and thousands of human beings every year. We have machinery to-day in this country that can do the work of one hundred and seventy-five million men. I think it can do the work of two hundred million; but the report says one hundred and seventy-five million. Each machine that is invented and put in operation drives from the manufacture of the articles that it manufactures all the human labor that formerly did its work. I repeat that hundreds and thousands of human beings were at one time earning an honest living by doing the work that machinery now performs."

We do not know what to say in excuse for the Senator, unless the fact that he comes from one of the barbarous States, is all that is necessary. But such talk at this time when so many designing men are trying to make political capital by playing upon the credulty and ignorance of the working classes is unpardonable, indeed it is a crime. Not only is there no evidence to give it a shadow of justification, but the proofs of the contrary are abundant and accessible to all. In speaking upon this subject the last *Scientific American* says:

Mr. Weed tells us that ten thousand women have been turned out of employment by the sewing machine, and multitudes have been driven in consequence to a life of crime. Where is the proof? The census reports show two things in this connection: first, that the earnings of sewing women have largely increased since the introduction of sewing machines; and, second, that the number of persons earning a living by sewing has increased since that invention was made in a ratio considerably larger than the ratio of increase for the entire population. The truth is, that so far from lessening the employment and wages of women, the sewing machine has largely increased both. If Mr. Weed has any private evidence to the contrary, we should be glad to see it. And so with the "hundreds of thousands of farm hands" that have been thrown out of farm work by farm machinery. Where are they? The best evidence we can find—the census reports—show that since the introduction of agricultural machinery there has been not only a large and rapid increase in the number of farm hands employed in this country, but the rate of increase has been much greater than the rate for the population as a whole. More than that, the increase of farm hands has been vastly greater and more rapid than would have been possible without the aid of machinery. As Elihu felt constrained to remark in that most ancient of symposiums, recorded in the Book of Job, "Great men are not always wise, nor does wisdom always come with age."

Witness again the honorable Senator from Kentucky. "We have machinery," he says, "that can do the work of two hundred million men, and every machine has turned out of employment as many men as it can do the work of. Such being the case, we cannot escape the conclusion that our machinery has usurped the employment of more men than were ever engaged in manual production in all the world!" Had Mr. Beck been possessed of the slightest desire to know the real relation of machinery to labor, he could easily have learned that in every instance the introduction of machinery has been attended by an increase in the number of men employed in the trade or trades affected. Abundant evidence of this great law of industrial economy has been given. Here are some figures even more significant than any before given, since they cover a period of great industrial depression.

The little State of Rhode Island is nothing if not mechanical. There never was a time when machinery was more rapidly introduced and improved than during the years between 1870 and 1875. Comparing the manufacturing statistics of the State given in the National census report of the former year, and those of the State census of the latter year, it appears that notwithstanding the panic and its results there was, during these years, a considerable increase in the number of hands employed and the wages paid:

All Manufactures.	1870.	1875.
No. of establishm'ts	1,850	2,019
Capital invested	$66,557,322	$49,942,871
Hands employed	49,417	56,540
Wages paid per annum.	$19,354,256	$23,707,513
Value raw matr'ls used.	$73,154,109	$76,715,970
Value of products	$111,417,354	$126,659,875
No. of steam engines	402	523
Horse power of "	23,546	34,241

A like comparison of State and National statistics with regard to the cotton factories of Massachusetts shows similar results, except in the latter case there was an increase in the amount of capital employed, and a larger increase in the number of hands at work:

Cotton Manufacturers.	1870.	1875.
No. of establishments	191	220
No. of spindles	2,619,541	3,859,237
Persons employed	43,512	60,176
Capital invested	$44,714,375	$63,844,708
Value of stock used	$37,371,799	$41,059,893
Value of goods made	$59,403,153	$77,934,753

Thus we see that notwithstanding the increase in the number of steam engines and other productive machinery in Rhode Island — more properly, in consequence of such increase—there was a gain of 14 per cent. in the number of operatives employed, while the gain in the cotton industries of Massachusetts was 26 per cent. during the same five years. In Ohio, as in several other Western States, the progress of manufactures and the increase in the number of hands employed is very much greater. The census of 1870 gives the value of the manufactured products of Ohio as $269,713,000. The report of the State Auditor for 1875 makes the value of the same line of products $400,000,000.

It is true that during late years financial disasters, not in any way due to machinery, have stopped many factories and thrown many operatives out of employment; but the number of such men out of work is as nothing compared with the swarms of laborers thrown out by the stopping of city "improvements," and other jobs of like nature. And those industries into which machinery has been most largely and successfully introduced are just the ones which suffer least to-day, and have suffered least since the hard times began.

It is time the cant about machinery hurting men was banished from respectable society; time that men who have learned that the world is not flat shall learn also the equally well demonstrated truth that it is not possible for machihery to give employment to steadily increasing numbers, and at the same time turn out of employment every year twice as many men as were ever at work. It is bad enough for Kearnneyites and Socialists to indulge in such nonsense. From Senators and "venerable statesmen" it is intolerable.

WM. H. VANDERBILT now controls much vaster properties than his father ever did. He is virtually manager of the following corporations: New York Central Railroad, capital stock, $89,428,300; New York and and Harlen Railroad, $9,050,000; Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, $49,466,500; Canada Southern Railroad, $15,100,000; Michigan Central Railroad, $18,738,205; Rochester and State Line Railroad, $2,500,000; Western Union Telegraph Company, $33,787,475; Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company, $15,000,000; total capital, $233,070,470. The bonded debt of these great roads may be nearly as much more; and although this cannot be said to be distinctly subject to his control, its value depends almost entirely on his sagacity and skill. This is a tremendous property for one man to direct, and it is constantly being augmented, either by commercial increase or by the accession of new roads.

THE European Congress that assembled some time ago at Berlin to adjust the differences between Russia and Turkey, has adjourned. It was composed of Europe's greatest statesmen, prominent among whom were Prince Bismarck, Count Andrassy, Prince Gortschakoff and Lord Beaconsfield. The result of their work is considered a great diplomatic feat, preventing no doubt, as it does, a war that would have shaken Europe from centre to circumference. It has resulted in weakening, to a great degree, the Turkish Empire, and is considered by many to be the first step towards its utter erasion from the world's map. Roumania, Servia and Montenegro are separated from the suzeranity of the the Porte; Bulgaria remains tributary, but will have self-government; Austria is to occupy and control Bosnia and Herzegovina, and the Sultan's power extends only to the Balkans.

HON. H. L. DIEFFENBACH, of Lock Haven, has been called to the assistance of Chairman Speer, of the Democratic State Committee. Mr. Dieffenbach is located at Harrisburg, where he will manufacture statistics and write editorials for Democratic editors throughout the State. In the latter business, we doubt if he has a superior, because of his intimate knowledge with the party, its principles and constituents. He is one of the few men who have established State or National reputations as political writers. For many years Mr. Dieffenbach was connected with the Lock Haven press, and subsequently owned and edited papers at Williamsport and Bloomsburg.

ABOUT seven hundred Russian Mennonities arrived from the region of the river Volga, in Russia, a short time since. The country can afford to welcome this class of people, as they are industrious and intelligent.

THE Centre Hall *Reporter* is in favor of sending Mr. Curtin to Congress.

Our Duty.

Notwithstanding the excessive warm weather, it would not be out of place for Republicans to do a hand's turn for their party. There would be no impropriety, but a great deal of good might be done in the making of an explanation upon some important question. However small your share of the work may be, resolve within yourself that it shall be done willingly and with a view to accomplish the most good. Indolent party men are of scarcely any benefit to anyone, and to them would we "say our say." As a rule, they insist upon the enforcement of *their* views, notwithstanding the utter absurdity of many of them. These knowing ones may usually be found on the street corner or perched upon the counter of a store endeavoring to convince somebody that his views should be carried out. In short, they are all talk and no work.

The campaign upon which we are entering will require the best material in the field. As we said some time since, there should be a general waking up of the old war-horses. The young men of the party are expected to, and no doubt will, do their duty, but the presence of some one who has been in the work for years will give a great amount of encouragement.

The fight will be a desperate one, and while we have no hesitancy in believing that our ticket will be elected, it is not best to trust too strongly in that hope and remain idle. The victory will be won by earnest, hard-working men, and of these we have not a superabundance. Too many victories due us in rural precincts are lost by the inactivity of acknowledged leaders. Conveying one voter to the polls has often resulted in averting defeat.

Our ticket has gone before to the people on a platform of broad liberality, advocating a strong protection to our commercial interests, and, as of old, pledging itself to maintain the sanctity of the constitution and its laws. Its past record on all these points is one that will bear close scrutiny. The efforts now being put forth by a disappointed, rebellious party to impeach the honesty and integrity of men high in position have, thus far, proved futile. The investigation, so-called, was conceived, and is now being carried out for no other purpose than to furnish campaign thunder for the Democratic party. Happily for the nation, their scheme at revolution was thwarted; but they still pursue the pantom of fraud without a ghost of success.

As financiers, the opposition have signally failed. Last year they boasted in the fact that a great reduction had been made in the various appropriations necessary for the government to carry on its affairs. As might be expected, this imaginary reduction was more than blotted out at the end of the year, when it was discovered that great deficiencies and embarrassments had resulted from this false method of economy.

In view of all these facts, would it not be well for us to immediately engage in the conflict, or at least set the ball in motion? Messrs. Hoyt, Dunkle, Sterrett and Stone are men of irreproachable character, and need but the hearty support of their constituents to place them where, by all odds, they belong.

SECRETARY EVARTS will shortly expound to her Majesty's Government that the Halifax fishery award was far in excess of what should have been paid. This will be done not to release the government of any pecuniary obligations, but to convey the position maintained by the United States, and enable the nations to better understand each other in the future.

THE cotton-growing interests of Texas are increasing wonderfully. She bids fair to outrival her sister States in that production.

Newspaper Jottings.

—The *Evening Mail*, of York, has been revived.

—The Daily *Republican* is the name of a new paper at West Chester.

—Roman Catholic journalists will hold a convention September 9th.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* calls him Rev. Alex K. McClure. The shoe don't fit.

—Mr. W. H. Hulburt, editor of the New York *World*, has sailed for Europe.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* appeared on July 4th in a small-sized sheet, set in "short measure."

—Our last copy of the Columbia *Courant* resembled a porous plaster, being cut full of holes.

—An editor named Pease died in New York recently. At last he is done mending his P's and Q's.

—Col. Wm. Dorris, of Huntingdon, writes letters for the *Local News* of that town. He is now in Europe.

—Pitcairn, one of the Altoona *Tribune's* proprietors, writes interesting letters to his journal from Europe.

—The Altoona *Globe* has reappeared after a short rest, in a new dress. The boys struck for their pay, and that's what ailed the *Globe*.

—John Koplin, a former Huntingdon typo, has become one of the proprietors of the Pittsburg *Independent*, a Greenback organ.

—Readers of the Bedford *Inquirer* should hold a jollification meeting. That paper is soon to appear in a new dress.

—Mr. Childs, of the *Ledger*, gave the Philadelphia newsboys a grand dinner at the Zoological gardens on the 4th. The little Arabs enjoyed it hugely.

—The Everett *Press* is hunting up the female scandal-mongers of that village. It isn't healthy to come in contact with a crowd of that description.

—Josh Billings, of the Toledo *Blade*, philosophizes thusly: "After a man gits to be 38 years old he kant form any new habits much. The best he can do is to steer hiz old ones."

—The Police *News*, of New York, recently illustrated the Hawn robbery committed near Huntingdon some time since. The two scenes were much at variance.

—Stroop, of the Tyrone *Democrat*, has been elected chairman of the Blair county Democratic Committee. That business is nearly as lucrative as publishing a newspaper.

—McPike, of the Cambria *Freeman*, aspired to the Treasurership of that county, but was defeated. Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*, has been nominated for Assembly.

—E. S. Watson has sold his Williamsport *Independent* to Prof. S. J. Dorsey, of that city. Mr. Watson will stump the central part of the State for the Greenbackers.

—The New York *Sun*, as if to be enterprising, published small pictures of the late victorious Columbia College rowing club. The pictures were about as recognizable as the man in the moon.

—Every week we are compelled to chronicle the sad news that some fellow has decided to become an editor. This time it is B. C. Tillinghast, who edits a paper called the Frankford *Dispatch*, published by T. B. Foulkrod & Co., at Frankford.

—You can't make successful newspaper men out of women, and there's no use talking. The Chicago Evening *Post* recently owned and edited by Miss Frances and Mrs. Mary Willard, has been swallowed up by the Daily *News*.

—The Zurich *Gazette*, Switzerland, recently contained the following: "Church of Fluntern.—On occasion of the national rifle contest, which will commence on Sunday morning, public worship will be suspended. The Council of the Parish."

—Mr. Wilbur F. Story, proprietor of the Chicago *Times*, has, according to a private letter from the Continent, received a severe paralytic shock while traveling in Switzerland. He is now in Paris, and though he finds it difficult to use his lower limbs, is likely to recover fair health.

Poetry.

AT HER FEET.

London World.

[*Suggested by the picture of a girl knitting, with a poet at her feet.*]

As I lay at your feet the other day,
I opened a book with a gilded rim—
A Silken "Keepsake," wherein portrayed
Simpering maiden and Star-eyed maid,
With flowing ringlets and bosoms of snow
Peeped up from under the binding frayed.
With sweet, shy glances, their forms arrayed
In the fanciful garments of long ago—
And toyed with its pages, and tried to skim
Some lordling's notion of poet's lay;
And I thought, "Fair ladies, where are ye now,
Married and buried, and hidden away,
Or grown, may be, into grandmas grim—
Where is the poet who rises and wakes
His shuddering lyre for your faded sakes
Whose hairs are gray and whose eyes are dim!
So presently perish all things fair!"
Then, looking up I saw you there.
Under the shade of the chestnut bough,
Your sun hat tilted over your brow.
Almost hiding your rippling hair;
And with fair young figure, lithe and slim,
Leaning back in your garden chair,
Whilst your slender fingers, busily bare,
Were knitting away at the second row
Of something for somebody else to wear,
And your spirit so far, so far from me,
Who lay all the while so near your feet
(Only an inch from your little shoe,
Under the shade of the self same tree)!
Then I thought, "Was there ever a maid so sweet?
And sweet will she be when her hair is gray,
And the years shall have deadened her dear eyes blue!"
But your mind was a thousand miles away,
As, leaning back in your garden chair,
You counted your stitches and thought of him,
Whilst I could have sung out my soul for you!

"THOUGH LOST TO SIGHT, TO MEMORY DEAR."

Though lost to sight, to memory dear
Thou ever wilt remain;
One only hope my heart can cheer,
The hope to meet again.

Oh! fondly on the past I dwell,
And oft recall those hours
When, wandering down the shady dell
We gathered the wild flowers.

Yes, life then seemed one pure delight,
Though now each spot looks drear;
Yet, though thy smile be lost to sight,
To memory thou art dear.
To memory thou art dear.

Oft in the tranquil hour of night,
When stars illume the sky,
I gaze upon the orb of light,
And wish that thou wert by;

I think upon that happy time,
That time so fondly loved.
When last we heard the sweet bells chime,
As through the fields we roved.

Yes, life then seemed one pure delight,
Though now each spot looks drear;
Yet, though thy smile be lost to sight,
To memory thou art dear.
To memory thou art dear.

Our Story Teller.

Under the Sea.

They were scrambling down the rocks, a gay, chattering procession—pretty Kate with her captain; Dr. Gray supporting his invalid wife; Helen, Isabel, Tom, and their midshipman cousin; last of all, Esther Vane—alone. It seemed to her morbid fancy that it should be so. Henceforth she must be alone—always.

The little guide trotted on in advance,—his round, ten-year-old face wearing the vacant look so strangely common to that part of the Maine coast, with glorious scenery. There the ocean is considered simply a vast depot of herrings and "porgy-oil," and the mountains as untoward obstacles in the way of a primitive husbandry. "Blast 'em, I wish they was flat," the natives say as their ploughs encounter the boulders at the base; and, if they look aloft at all, it is to calculate the perches of "medder-land" which might be made to occupy the same area, if the heights were out of the way.

Our party felt on the eve of great things. Having arrived only the day before, Mount Newport with its wonderful reach of sapphire sea, the bluffs, the lakes in their settings of dark-blue hills, were still to them the images of things not seen. This, their first excursion, they had dedicated to the "Grotto," or "Devil's Oven," as the coast people term it; a sort of submarine cave, unveiled and accessible at low tide only, and a great wonder in its way.

The path grew steeper. Carefully they followed its windings, step by step, surefooted Kate accepting the help she didn't need, for that pleasure in being guided and watched. And now the little guide pauses, and with a freckled forefinger points round a projection of rock. All crowd to the spot. Ah! there it is—the cave of the mermaids! A shriek of mingled surprise and enchantment burst from the whole party at the sight.

Beneath the low-browed arch, the rocky floor rose, terrace after terrace, till in its highest recess it met the roof above. A floor for the nereids to dance upon; a floor of pink coralline, gleaming here and there through pools of emerald water left by the retreating tide. And each of these tiny lakelets seemed brimming with flowers—the flowers of ocean—green whorls, like chestnut-burrs; anemones with their dahlia bloom; brown and rosy mosses, among whose tendrils bright fish darted and plyed, and snails of vivid orange clustered; broad leaves of brilliant dye swaying and undulating with the motion of the pool,—minute specks of life flashing every iridescent hue; earthly hue; earthly garden was never so gorgeous. The rock shelves were dimpled with hollows—softly, exquisitely curved. No fancy of the old classic days seemed too fantastic or to fair for the spot. The imagination instinctively kindled into pictures, and saw the sea-nymphs sporting in the foam; bold tritons winding their shells; mermaids playing at hide-and-seek; nixies and mocking watersprite peeping from their basins,—all dreamland and wonderland opening, and the common earth put aside and far away.

With cries of delight the party made their way down, and scattered through the cave. There was room for an army. It was hard to realize that with the returning tide the space must fill, the gateway close, and leave no resting-place for human foot.

"You said the tide was going down, didn't you, little boy?

"Ye-ah."

"You're sure?"

"Ye-ah."

"That's nice," cried Isabel. "Then we can stay as long as we like. Oh! do somebody come here and see this."

She was lying with her face almost touching the anemones. Nobody responded to her call—each had found some other point of interest. Tom had fished up a sea-urchin, and was exhibiting it. Kate and the captain, in a niche of their own, at a safe whispering distance, were absorbed in each other. Esther had climbed to the topmost ledge, and was sitting there alone. For the first time in six weary months, a sensation of pleasure had come to her, and was conscious of but one longing—that they would all go away and leave her to realize it. With some vague hope she got out her color box and portfolio, and began to sketch. Sketching, she had discovered, kept people off, and furnished an excuse for silence.

And so an hour or more passed on. She heard as in a dream, the chatter of the others, their questions to the little guide, his short, jerky answers. The pools were all explored; the urchins and anemones had been tickled with parasols, and made to open and shut again; the young people began to sigh for further worlds to conquer, and Mrs. Gray to consider it very damp.

"Little boy, isn't there something else near by which we would like to see?"

"Guess so."

"Well, what is it? Tell us, please."

"There's the 'Heads,' I guess."

"Oh! how far off is that? A mile did you say? That's not far. Papa, the boy says there's a place called the 'Heads' only a mile away, and we want to go and see it. Can't we go? You know the way, don't you, little boy?"

"Ye-ah."

"I think this place is very damp," sighed Mrs. Gray. "I should be really glad to go somewhere and feel the sunshine again. I begin to have creeping chills. Suppose we let the boy show us the way to this other place, father."

"Very well. Get your things together, girls. Come, Esther, we're going."

Esther roused herself as from a dream. "Oh, Mr. Gray! must I go? I'm in the middle of a sketch, you see. Couldn't you leave me here quietly, and pick me up as you come back. I should like it so much."

"Well—I don't know. The tide is going out the boy says; there won't be any trouble of that kind. Are you sure you won't be chilled, or lonely?"

"Oh! quite sure."

"Promise me that if you are, you will go to the cottage at the bend and warm yourself, or sit on the rocks in the sun. We'll look for you in one place or the other. Good-by, my dear."

"Good-by, sir."

"And, O Esther! you must have some lunch. You'll be starved before we come back, cried careful Helen.

So she and Tom and a basket made their way upward, and a deposit of sandwiches and portwine was left in a convenient crevice within reach.

"Good-by, dear, I hope the sketch will be lovely." and they were gone—up the hill-side,—Mrs. Gray last, leaning upon her husband's arm.

"Poor child!" she said, "it makes my heart ache to see her look so sad. Didn't you notice how she was longing to have us go, and leave her alone?"

"And the very worst thing for her. She needs rousing, and all this morbid thinking does her harm."

The voices died away. Esther caught the words, and she smiled at them,—a bitter little smile. That was what all of them had said since her trouble came. She must be roused—amused—and they had crowded business and pleasure upon her until she sometimes felt that she could bear it no longer. This was the first time in many weeks that she had felt really free, free to be silent, to look sad, to cry if she wished.

What a luxury it was! No anxious-eyed mother to watch her—these comparative strangers withdrawn—this cool, darkling silence—it was delicious!

There was something in the very nature of her trial which made it necessary to veil her grief with reserve. A black dress she might wear—Paul was a cousin, and some show of mourning is allowed for second cousinhood, even, and for intimate friendship such as theirs had been. But no one knew of the unavowed engagement which had bound them since that hurried farewell letter in which his love found utterance, and which only reached her after he sailed,—the sailing from which there was to be no return. No one knew, as they talked compassionately of her having had a "dreadful shock, poor girl,—her own cousin, you know, and such a fine young fellow,"—that her heart was wearing widow's weeds, and mourning its dead as the great loss of life. It wouldn't bear talking about, so she kept silence, and tried to wear a brave face.

At first there had been a little hope as rumors came of one boat-load escaping from the midnight collision; but that was over now, and the terrible suspense was past, and everything had faded into a sort of fixed acceptance of sorrow. The light had gone out.

Left alone, she found with some surprise that she didn't want to cry. All the morning she had felt that to creep away somewhere and weep, and weep her heart out, would be so good; but tears are contrary things. She sat there, dulled into a calm that was almost content. She was thinking of the time when Paul had visited the island, and climbed about that very cave. On the very rock-shelf where she sat, he might perhaps have rested. She liked to think so. It brought him nearer.

A little later, she put her sketch away, and crept down to a broad ledge, where, through the arch, the exquisite sky-line was visible. The surf tumbled and chimed like distant bells. She lay as if fascinated, her eyes fixed upon the shining horison. Somewhere far beyond it, was the spot where the good ship which held her all went down. Down where? Her imagination ran riot. Cleaving the liquid depths to the inmost sanctuary of the ocean, she saw the golden sands, the shadowy green light percolating through miles of water,—the everlasting repose which reigned there beyond the reach of storm, wind, or hurricane. She tried to fix the wandering images, and to think of it as a haven no less tranquil than the quiet mounds under which are pillowed beloved heads on earth. But it would not stay. Thoughts of tempest and fury, of chill, piping winds whipping the foam from the waves, of roar and tumult, and a heaving wilderness of dark waters, came over her; and through all, the refrain of Jean Ingerlow's pathetic strain mixed and blended:—

"And I shall see thee no more, no more,
'Till the sea gives up its dead."

Great drops of sweat forced themselves beneath the closed eyelids, and she sobbed, "O Paul, Paul, how can I bear it?"

And then she thought, as she had thought before, how glad she should be to die. Life didn't seem desirable any longer, and it would be blessed to be with Paul, even at the bottom of the ocean. And thinking thus, the long eyelashes dropped more and more heavily; peace fell upon the brow and lips: she was asleep—asleep, dreaming a sweet, joyful dream.

How long she slept she never knew. She awoke with a sensation of intense cold. The spell of slumber was so strong upon her that for a moment she did not realize what had taken place. The cave was half full of water. Her feet and the hem of her dress were already wet; and the roar of the waves beneath the hardly-distinguishable archway told that the tide had surprised another victim, and already the avenue of escape was barred.

Was this the answer to some unspoken prayer?

The truth flashed over her. Had she really prayed for death? Here it was close at hand, and she was conscious of no gladness only an instinctive desire for life. It was too dreadful to be drowned in that hole, and washed away like a weed. Life *was* worth living, after all.

Had somebody said, or was she dreaming, that a portion of the cave was left uncovered by the water? She could not remember, but now she searched about for some indication. Ah, surely this was one, a cork, a scrap of paper, lodged on the higher shelf,—fragile things which a tide might have inevitably washed away. With that instinct of property which survives shipwreck and fire, she collected her drawing materials and other little belongings, and retreated with them to this posible place of refuge, wrapped her cloak about her, and with folded hands sat down to await her fate.

The cave was full of pale green light. It was beautiful to see, as the advancing flow rose ledge over ledge and flooded the fairy pools, how each star flower and sea-urchin, each crimson and golden weed, trembled and quivered as with delight at its refreshing touch. Each amemone threw wide its petals and expanded into full blossom to meet the spray baptism. No mortal eye ever looked upon a sight more charming; but its beauty was lost to the shivering and terrified girl.

The doorway had quite disappeared. Sharp spray dashed against her dress. The drops struck her face. She shrank, and clung more tightly to the rock. A prayer rose to her lips; and through the tremulous light of the submerged archway a strange shadow began to go and come, to move and pause and move again. Was it fish, or weed, or some mysterious presence! Did it come accompanied by life or death?

Meantime upon the rocks above, a distracted group were collected. The party had come gaily back from the "Heads." Dr. Gray, ignorant landsman as he was, had grown uneasy and hurried them away. Arrived at the "Grotto," the full extent of the calamity was at once evident. The boy had mistaken the tide—flow for ebb—and the only hope was that Esther, discovering her danger in time, had taken refuge at the cottage near by. Thither they flew to search; but, as we know, in vain.

The sobbing girls hung distractedly over the cliff, listening to the hollow boom with which the waves swung into the cavern beneath,—sickening to think of the awful something which might at any moment wash outward on the returning billow. The gentlemen went for assistance, and brought a couple of stout fishermen to the spot. But what could anybody do?

"If the young women has sense enough to climb up in the right-hand corner and sit still, it won't hurt her none perhaps," one of them said. "Not more than two tides a year gets up there."

Ah, if Esther could only be told that! They could but trust powerlessly to her steadiness of nerve and common-sense.

"She's such a wise thing," Helen sobbed out. So they waited.

A rattle of wheels came from the road. They all turned to look and some one said: "Perhaps it's a doctor!" Though what earthly use a doctor could have been would be hard to say!

A figure was coming rapidly up the path,—a young man. Nobody recognized him, till Dr. Gray started forward with the face of one who sees a ghost.

"Paul! Good God! Is it possible?"

"Yes, Doctor," with a hasty handshake "No other. I don't wonder you stare."

"But, in Heaven's name, how has it come about? Where have you been since we gave you up for lost?"

"It's a long story. You shall hear it some time. But"—rapidly—"forgive my impatience,—where is my cousin? What is the matter?"

There was a dead silence. At last, with a deep groan, Dr. Gray spoke: "Paul, my poor fellow, how can I tell you! Esther is below there."

"In the 'Grotto'?"

"In the 'Grotto'?" Can anything be done?"

The young man staggered. The grow faded from his cheek, leaving him ashy pale. For a moment he stood irresolute, then he roused himself, and his voice though husky was firm:

"It's a frightful place; still there is no absolute danger if she keeps her presence of mind. I stayed there over a tide myself once, just to see it. Is your boat at home?" to one of the fishermen.

"Yes, sir."

"Fetch it round then as quick as possible." Then to Dr. Gray: "I shall row out there opposite the entrance, and make a dive for it. If I come up inside, it's all right, and I'll see that no harm happens to Esther till the water falls, and we can get her out."

"But—the risk!"

"There is the risk of striking the arch as I rise,—that's all. I'm a good swimmer, Doctor, as you know. I think it can be done. You can guess," with a sort of a pale smile, "how I have been counting on this meeting; and to leave her alone and frightened, and not go near her, is just impossible. I shall manage it—never fear."

The boat came. They saw it rowed out,—Paul taking the bearings carefully, shifting his position once, and yet again, before satisfied. Then he looked up with bright, confident eyes and a nod, and clasped his hands over his head. A splash,—he was gone, and the water closed over him.

Within the cave, Esther watched the strange, moving phanthom which darkened the entrance. The splash reached without startling her, but in another second, a flashing object whirled down and inward, and rising, the waves revealed a face,—a white face with wet hair. In the pale, unearthly glow, it wore the aspect of death. It drew nearer: she covered her eyes with her hands. Was the sea giving up its dead, that here, in this fearful atitude, the vision of her drowned Paul confronted her,—or was she going mad?

Another second, and the hands were withdrawn. The peril, the excitement of the past hour, the strangeness and unreality of the spot, combined to kindle within her an unnatural exaltation of feeling. Had she not craved this? If they met as spirits in this land of spirits, was she to be afraid of Paul or shrink from him? No, a thousand times no!

The face was close upon her. With rapid stokes, it drew near—a form emerged—it was upon the rocks. With a shreik, she held out her arms. Cold hands clasped hers,—a voice (did dead men speak?) cried: "Queenie, Queenie!"

The old pet name! It was Paul's ghost, but none the less Paul. "I know you are dead," she said, "but I am not afraid of you," and felt unterrified, a strong arm enfold her. But the breast upon which her cheek rested was throbbing with such living pulsations that, half aroused, she began to shudder in a terrible hope and fear, and shrank away from his touch.

"O Paul! are we both dead, or only you? Is this the other world?"

"Why darling," gently seating her on the rock, "you are in a dream. Wake up, love. Look at me, Esther. I am not a dead man, but your living Paul. Feel my hand,—it is warm, you see. God has restored us to one another; and now, if His mercy permits, we will never be parted again."

"Paul! Paul!" cried Esther, convinced at last.

They were very happy. Prosy folk, could they have looked in, would have seen only two exceedingly wet young persons seated high up on a ledge, with receding waters rippling about their feet; but they, all aglow with life and happiness, scarcely knew of the lapse of time before the shimmering line of light appeared at the mouth of the cave.

With blessed tears streaming down her cheeks, Esther heard his story; how, picked up—the sole survivor of that dreadful wreck—by an India-bound trader, her lover had lain delirious for many weeks in a far land, unable to tell his name or story; and, in part recovered, started at once for home, and arrived in advance of the letters which told his safety. And so they had met here, 'mid "coral and tangle and almondinde;" and as she heard the story of his perils, Esther clasped the hand she held as if she never again could let go.

That provident little Helen—bless her heart!—"builded better than she knew," in providing such a store of damp sandwiches and refreshing wine for those drenched and happy lovers. And when at last the receding tide opened again the rocky gate and the vista of the sea tinged with rosy sunset, and Esther, aided by strong arms, left her prison, it was with a glow like the sunset upon her cheeks, and in her eyes such a radiance of happiness that it fairly dazzled the forlorn, bedraggled group above. Mrs. Gray embraced her fondly, and fell incontinently into a fit of long-deferred hysterics. The boys executed a war-dance of congratulation, and Helen and Esabel laughed and cried for joy. And as Esther turned with Paul for a last look at the scene of her delivrance, the chime and murmur of the sea seemed full of blessing,—the blessing of the dear Lord who had compassion upon her weakness, restoring her to life, and to that life its lost joy. With thankful heart she went her way.

So we leave her.

Mark Twain's Reminiscences.

There was a notable gathering at the Hotel Brunswick, Boston, on Monday, at which the seventieth birthday of the poet Whittier, and also the twentieth birthday of the *Atlantic Monthly* were commemorated. A galaxy of literary celebrities was present, but the spiciest event of the occasion was Mark Twain's address, which we give in full as reported in the Boston papers on Tuesday:

Mr. Chairman—This is an occasion peculiarly meet for the digging up of pleasant reminiscences concerning literary folk; therefore, I will drop lightly into history myself. Standing here on the shore of the Atlantic and contemplating certain of its biggest literary billows, I am reminded of a thing which happened to me fifteen years ago, when I had just succeeded in stirring up a little Nevadian literary ocean puddle myself, whose spume-flakes were beginning to blow thinly Californiawards. I started an inspection tramp through the southern mines of California. I was callow and conceited, and I resolved to try the virtue of my *nom de plume*. I very soon had an opportunity. I knocked at a miner's lonely log cabin in the foot hills of the Sierras just at nightfall. It was snowing at the time. A jaded, melancholy man of fifty, bare footed, opened to me. When he heard my *nom de plume* he looked more dejected than before. He let me in—pretty reluctantly, I thought—and after the customary bacon and beans, black coffee and a hot whiskey, I took a pipe. This sorrowful man had not said three words up to this time. Now he spoke up and said in the voice of one who is secretly suffering. "You're the fourth—I'm agoing to move." "The fourth what?" said I. "The fourth literary man that's been here in twenty-four hours—I'm a-going to move." "You don't tell me!" said I; "who were the others?" "Mr. Longfellow, Mr. Emerson and Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes—dad fetch the lot!"

You can easily believe I was interested. I supplicated—three hot whiskies did the rest, and finally the melancholy miner began. Said he: They came just at dark yesterday evening, and I let them in of course. Said they were going to Yosemite. They were a rough lot, but that's nothing; everybody looks rough that travels afoot. Mr. Emerson was a seedy little bit of a chap, red-headed. Mr. Holmes was as fat as a balloon; he weighed as much as three hundred, and had double chins all the way down to his stomach. Mr. Longfellow was built like a prize-fighter. His head was chopped and bristly, like as if he had a wig made of hairbrushes. His nose lay straight down his face, like a finger with the end joint tilted up. They had been drinking; I could see that. And what queer talk they used! Mr. Holmes inspected this cabin, then he took me by the buttonhole and says he:

"Through the deep caves of thought
I hear a voice that sings;
Build thee more stately mansions,
O, my soul!"

Says I, "I can't afford it, Mr. Holmes, and moreover I don't want to." Blamed if I liked it pretty well, either, coming from a stranger that way. However, I started to get out my bacon and beans, when Mr. Emerson came and looked on a while, and then he takes me aside by the buttonhole and says—

"Give me agates for my meat;
Give me cantharids to eat:
From air and ocean bring me foods
From all zones and altitudes."

Says I, "Mr. Emerson, if you'll excuse me, this ain't no hotel." You see it sort of riled me—I warn't used to the ways of literary swells. But I went on a-sweating over my work, and next comes Mr. Longfellow and buttonholes me, and interrupts me. Says he—

"Honor be to Mudjekeewis!
You shall hear how Pau-Puk Keewis—"

But I broke in, and says I, "Begging your pardon, Mr. Longfellow, if you'll be so kind as to hold your yawp for about five minutes and let me get this grub ready, you'll do me proud." Well, sir, after they'd filled up I set out the jug. Mr. Holmes looks at it, and then he fires up all of a sudden and yells—

"Flash out a stream of blood-red wine!
For I would drink to other days."

By George, I was getting kind of worked up. I turned to Mr. Holmes, and says I, "Looky here, my fat friend, I'm running this shanty, and if the court knows herself, you'll take whiskey straight or you'll go dry." Them's the very words I said to him. Now I didn't want to sass such famous literary people, but you see they kind of forced me. There ain't nothing onreasonable 'bout me; I don't mind a passel of guests a treading on my tail three or four times, but when it comes to standing on it it's different, and if the court knows herself you'll take whiskey straight or you'll go dry. Well, between drinks they'd swell around the cabin and strike attitudes and spout. Says Mr. Longfellow—

"This is the forest primeval."

Says Mr. Emerson—

"Here once the embattled farmers stood.
And fired the shot heard round the world."

Says I, "O, blackguard the premises as much as you want to—it don't cost a cent." Well, they went on drinking, and pretty soon they got out a greasy old deck and went to playing cut-throat euchre at ten cents a corner—on trust. I began to notice some pretty suspicious things. Mr. Emerson dealt, looked at his hand, shook his head says—

"I am the doubter and the doubt—"

and calmly bunched the hands and went to shufflir g for a new lay out. Says he—

"They reckon ill who leave me out;
They know not well the subtle ways
I keep. I pass, and deal again!"

Hang'd if he didn't go ahead and do it, too! O, he was a cool one! Well, in about a minute things were running pretty tight, but all of a sudden I see by Mr. Emerson's eye that he judged he had 'em. He had already coralled two tricks and each of the others one. So now he kind of lifts a little in his chair and says—

"I tire of globes and aces!—
Too long a game is played!"

—and down he fetched a right bower. Mr. Longfellow smiles as sweet as pie and says—

"Thanks, thanks, to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught."

—and dog my cats if he didn't down with another right bower! Well, sir, up jumps Holmes a-war-whooping as usual, and says—

"God help them if the tempest swings
The pine against the palm!"

—and I wish I may go to grass if he didn't swoop down with another right bower! Emerson claps his hand on his bowie, Longfellows claps his on his revolver, and I went under the bunk. There was going to be trouble; but that monstrous Holmes rose up, wobbling his double chins, and says he, "Order, gentlemen, the first man that draws I'll lay down on him and smother him!" All quiet on the Potomac, you bet!

They were pretty how-come-you-so, now, and they begun to blow. Emerson says, "The bulliest thing I ever wrote was 'Barbara Frietchie.'" Says Longfellow, "It don't begin with my 'Biglow Papers.'" Says Holmes, "My 'Thanatopsis' lays over 'em both." They mighty near ended in a fight. Then they wished they had some more company, and Mr. Emerson pointed to me and says—

"Is yonder squalid peasant all
That this proud nursery could breed?"

He was a-witting his bowie on his boot—so I let it pass. Well, sir, they took it into their heads that they would like some music; so they made me stand up and sing "When Johnny Comes Marching Home" till I dropped—at thirteen minutes past four this morning. That's what I've been through, my friend. When I woke at seven they were leaving, thank goodness, and Mr. Longfellow had my only boots on, and his own under his arm. Says I, "Hold on there, Evangeline, what are you going to do with them?" He says, "Going to make tracks with 'em; because—

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of Time."

As I said, Mr. Twain, you are the fourth in twenty-four hours—and I'm going to move; I ain't suited to a literary atmosphere."

I said to the miner, "Why, my dear sir, these were not the gracious signers to whom we and the world pay loving reverence and homage; these were imposters."

The miner investigated me with a calm eye for a while, then said he, "Ah! imposters, are they? Are you?" I did not pursue the subject, and since then I haven't traveled on my *nom de plume* enough to hurt. Such was the reminiscence I was moved to contribute, Mr. Chairman. In my enthusiasm I may have exaggerated the details a little, but you will easily forgive me that fault, since I believe it is the first time I have ever deflected from perpendicular fact on an occasion like this.

A big Yankee from Maine, on paying his bill in a London restaurant, was told that the sum put down did not include the waiter. "Wal," he roared, "I didn't eat any waiter, did I?" He looked as though he could, though, and there was no further discussion.

He was a school-boy of eleven, and had a mind full of interrogation points. When he asked his teacher "Who was Ocles, and what was he cursed for?" his instructor nearly split his head thinking before it occurred to him that his pupil referred to Damocles.

A colored cook, expecting company of her own kind, was at a loss how to entertain her friends. Her mistress said: "Chole, you must make an apology." "Lo! missus, how can I make it? I got no apples, no eggs, no butter, no nuffiin to make it wid."

Many girls have no mind to speak of, and yet they are continually talking about giving somebody a piece of it.

Facetiæ.

A cow bell—The milk maid.

The painter's overcoat—Varnish.

The sel-fish man—The fish peddler.

High-toned people—Street-hawkers.

A weak man—The one who can't "raise" a dollar.

A "fast" woman—one who is "tied up" to her children.

There is more fun in an ounce of kitten than a ton of elephant.

Collectors of Customs should always be mindful of their duties.

The Western wits now call bigamy Utah-lizing the female sex.

An empty pocket-book is not the only book that has "nothing in it."

"In dew time," said the burglar, as he wandered forth into the night.

What sort of a voice has a washerwoman? Why, a soap-rano, of course.

Unlike some business men, musicians are pretty certain to meet their notes.

Some people write best on an empty stomach; others write "best" on a sheet of paper.

Gibbs says that while a woman was walking on the railroad track, the other day, he saw a cow-catcher.

A boy wandered into a drug store yesterday and wanted to buy ten cents' worth of fly paper "to make kites of."

A Scotch wit says there is no reason why the phonograph should not be spoken of as "she." It repeats everything.

Some wag says the Americans are a great deal like potato-bugs. They will go to Paris "green" and suffer accordingly.

"Hey!" said a man to whom Spilkins addressed a question, the other day. "Guess you must have the hay-fever!" was Spilkins' reply.

A married man has invented an India-rubber rolling-pin that will roll out the dough very evenly, and yet bend to the head ween it strikes.

An old salt, sitting on the wharf the other day, very shortly remarked: "I began the world with nothing, and I have held my own ever since."

A woman may not be able to sharpen a pencil, or throw stones at a hen, but she can pack more articles into a trunk than a man can in a one-horse wagon.

A scientific correspondent of the Brooklyn *Union* explains that the centre lamp on the street cars has been introduced as a relief to the horses—it makes the car lighter.

A Bridgeport man sang and played a guitar for an hour before his sweetheart's house the other evening. Then his rival appeared at the parlor window and thanked him for the serenade.

The Paris hotel-keepers now charge American visitors $20 for a ham sandwich, but a toothpick that has been soaked in mackeral brine can be obtained in some places for half that sum.

A Boy's Composition on Edward VI.

Henry VIII. died one day with great success. He left three children who did not care to go with him. Their names were Mary, Elizabeth and Edward. The last was 'Ed of the family. He was a boy. His sisters were not. Their father also left a Will. His will was also stronger than all his children. By will Earl Hertford was to boss the state while Edward was young. He was only ten years young. Hertford loved the glass so much he became a tumbler, and was called the Duke of Somerset. He wanted the King to take the Queen—of Scotland—but the trick was lost because the Scotch refused to assist. The Duke was called the Protector because he protected his own family and put everybody else away in the Tower. The border men of England and Scotland were those who boarded on the frontier and bored each other almost to death; so they had a fight about Edward marrying their Queen. The English attacked them by water which they couldn't stand. History says that the Scotch loss was ten thousand and the English two hundred. History lies, probably. The Government told the people what to believe. If they did as they were told they must pay taxes to support their belief. If they didn't do so they were roasted. Things were red hot. Somebedy told stories about the Protector, and so he was taken to the Tower and had his head chopped off. It was not much of a head, but he hated to part with it. Then there was a rising of the common people, but they did not know what for. Most of them got raised on two trees with ropes around their necks. Some very fat men were burned, thus making light of their little complaints. Now I guess it is time for the little King to die. He was only sixteen when he gave up the crown and the ghost. Finis.

Thirty-five years ago three boys, Paul Louden, now in Ireland, John Louden, now a citizen of Iowa, and Samuel Louden, now a citizen of this place, found a tortoise in the clearing of their father's farm, in Tuscarora township. Last week Charles Louden, a nephew of the men mentioned, found the same identical tortoise with the names of his uncles still distinctly engraved on the shell, only about a mile from the place where they sat and cut their names on the under shell of the animal.—*Mifflintown Sentinel.*

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First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.

10 7 tf

FOR SALE.

THREE FULL-BLOODED ALDERNEY

HEIFER CALVES.

Herd book stock—one over one year old; one three months old, and one five weeks old. These calves are of the purest strain, and can be purchased at a reasonable price. This breed of cattle are acknowledged to make

The BEST Butter Cows in the World!

It costs no more to keep a good cow than a poor one. Then why not have the best of stock?

A. S. VALENTINE.

tf Bellefonte, Pa.

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

9 42 1y

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law,
ja4'71-tf Bellefonte, Pa., Office on High St.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law.
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM.

EXTRAORDINARY INCREASE OF SALES AT

Valentines' Stores

THE ADOPTION OF THE MOTTO,

"Small Profits and Quick Returns,"

Has resulted in an increase of

20, 40, 60, AND EVEN 100 PER CENT.

In some branches of our business.

WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO PURCHASERS OF LARGE QUANTITIES. We carry the

LARGEST STOCK OF MERCHANDISE

In Centre County,

And can thereby always fill orders satisfactorily. We buy at very close rates and give this advantage also to our customers.

A LARGE STOCK OF COFFEE.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF COFFEE.

We Purchase with great Care, and study to meet the Tastes of our Customers.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

Our sales have greatly increased, thus showing to us that our efforts and attention to this article have not been in vain.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

Our sale of Fish has been very large this season.

Handling Superior Quality and Full Weights only,

Tended to increase confidence in our goods, and renewed sales.

DRY GOODS.

WE CARRY A VERY LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Linens, Laces, Hosiery, &c., &c.

A well Assorted Stock of Straw Hats.

VALENTINES & CO.,
Humes' Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

	SUMMER.	
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		10 55 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 25 p m
" arr at Renoo		4 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
	EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Williamsport		7 14 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 58 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m
ACCO'M. Leaves Renovo		7 55 a m
" arr. at Lock Haven		10 40 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

	WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven		5 25	3 25
Flemington		5 29	3 30
Mill Hall		5 33	3 33
Beech Creek		5 46	3 47
Eagleville		5 50	3 51
Howard		6 09	4 02
Mount Eagle		6 08	4 10
Curtin		6 15	4 16
Milesburg		6 23	4 25
Bellefonte		6 33	4 35
Milesburg		6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int		6 48	4 48
Unionville		6 58	4 58
Julian		7 09	5 10
Martha		7 18	5 21
Port Matilda		7 26	5 31
Hannah		7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle		7 48	5 53
Vail		7 53	5 58
East Tyrone		7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone		8 05	6 19
	EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone		7 08	8 30
East Tyrone		7 15	8 37
Vail		7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle		7 23	8 47
Hannah		7 36	9 02
Port Matilda		7 44	9 11
Martha		7 52	9 20
Julian		8 01	9 30
Unionville		8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int		8 21	9 51
Milesburg		8 24	9 55
Bellefonte		8 32	9 03
Milesburg		8 45	10 15
Curtin		8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle		9 00	10 30
Howard		9 08	10 40
Eagleville		9 18	10 52
Beech Creek		9 22	10 57
Mill Hall		9 34	11 10
Flemington		9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven		9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,

MILESBURG, PA.,

MANUFACTPRERS OF

Buggies, Carriages,

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,

—AND—

LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*

7 23-tf.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, nex door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro. has stocked it with all the most populor

Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes,

Trusses,

Supporters,

Braces,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-1f

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it: the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, consulate reading. 300 pages, price 40 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure, 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts.

Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St., Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of either Sex. **Seminal Weakness** producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, **Nervous Debility,** permanently cured. Diseases of the **Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs,** Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and **DISEASES OF FEMALES,** yield to its treatment. Dr. Olin has had a lifelong experience, and cures when others fail. He is a graduate of the Lebanon School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. **LADIES** requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. **DR. OLIN'S** Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 228 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

GUNS Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARSON, 161 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

SWEET Chewing **JACKSON'S BEST** NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence* and *lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia. 25 4t.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. DUNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

THE Sultan of Morocco is dead.

SOME people put on considerable rule in trivial matters.

GEN. SHERMAN is in the Black Hills directing the Indian war.

A LITTLE discretion in political matters is a good thing to be possessed of.

THE Greenbackers intend making things lively in this county next fall.

THE Luzerne Republican County Convention will be held on the 29th of August.

RATHER than not have an office, some men would be president of a graveyard.

IT is said that Gambetta, the great French statesman, does not like the Berlin treaty.

MATTERS for the President Judgeship are lively, but the indications are said to be favorable for Mayer.

WE are indebted to Hon. L. A. Mackey for a copy of the memorial addresses on the life and character of Oliver P. Morton, and a copy of the report upon Forestry in 1877. Thanks.

THE Washington *Republican* says Potter will be a Democratic aspirant for the Presidency in 1880. He ought to be elected to that position in the International Society of Confirmed Fools.

A CHINAMAN made application in New York one day last week to become a citizen of the United States. Judge Choate denied the application under the decision of Judge Swayer, of the U. S. Circuit Court, of California, in the case of Ah Uup, which was made a test case. No Chinaman need apply.

THE noise occasioned by the running of cars on the New York elevated railway is becoming a grave question. On Sixth avenue, especially, is it annoying. There has been some talk of erecting a similar mode of rapid transit in Philadelphia, but it does not appear to meet the approval of leading business men.

THE Michigan Democratic State Convention met last week and nominated the following ticket: For Governor, Orlando N. Barnes; for Lieutenant Governor, A. P. Swineford, of Marquette; for Treasurer, Alex. McFarlin, of Genessee; for Secretary of State, George H. Murdock, of Berrien; for Auditor, Gen. W. J. B. Schermerhorn, of Lenamee Junction; for Commissioner of the State Land Office, Geo. H. Lord, of Bay; for Attorney General, A. B. Morse, of Ionia; for Superintendent of Public Institutions, F. Triesdale; for Member of the Board of Education, E. F. Uhe, of Grand Rapids.

A Grateful (?) People.

Notwithstanding all that has been done for the South and its interests during the last few years, it really seems as though pacification were a thing impossible. Whether the spirit of rebellion prevails generally south of Mason and Dixon's line, we know not, but the fact is plain that it does to a certain extent. At a Democratic meeting in Arkansas, not long since, Major White, a prominent Democratic orator, said: "We come not now to lead, but to drive, 'we come not to persuade, but to intimidate;' the colored men may outnumber us, but they cannot outvote us. We care not for Congress, we care not for Hayes." Mr. T. B. Martin, who followed him, said: "The Radicals have the numbers, but we have the means. They may outvote us, but we can outcount them. In short, though the heavens fall, though the whole of New England shed tears over the Radical defeat, though every black Republican sheet in the land becomes a blaze of double-leaded, high-headed columns, over what they may see proper to term an outrage, yet will we not faulter."

This outburst of ungratefulness plainly exhibits the discreditable fact that there are yet some who would gladly seek revenge, if it may be called revenge. These people should understand at once that they were conquered for no trival cause, and that the same offense would result in their being whipped into submission again. We had hoped to hear long ere this of a complete settlement of every animosity engendered by the war. Instead of this, prominent Southeners indulge in expressions similar to those enunciated previous to the rebellion. During General Grant's administration as President it was alleged that Federal military forces were allowed to dictate to the people. Upon the advent of Mr. Hayes to the Presidency, these troops were withdrawn. Is there any change in the views of many Southerners? Only to a certain extent. The removal of the troops appears to have had a salutary effect in different sections, so far as regards commercial and industrial prosperity, but we see no improvement in the general feeling towards the North.

THERE is now on exhibition in New York city a natural curiosity that far surpasses in wonder the celebrated Siamese twins. It is a pair of twins, with two heads and two pairs of arms, but only a single pair of legs. The trunks are joined at the thighs, the two backbones forming a V, and every part of the children, with the exception of this one freak of nature, is perfect. Their sex is female, and they are pretty little babies, not the dwarfed puny creatures that are usually exhibited. They are known as the St. Benoit twins, having been born in the Canadian town of that name. The parents are both with the children, and take a pride in exhibiting them to the public. They have one other child, a girl of two years, entirely free from blemish. The parents are 27 years old, their names are Drouni, and they cannot speak English. The children are 5 months old, and give every promise of growing to womanhood.

ANTICIPATING trouble in Montreal and Toronto on the 12th, a lengthy pastoral was read in the Roman Catholic churches on Sunday the 7th, which closed as follows: "Offer your fervent prayers each day to the God of peace that He may re-establish His own divine spirit of charity in our city, and banish from it forever the demon of discord, of strife and of hatred. Let each one be an upholder of the law and a defender of the holy peace, and for that purpose if called upon, be ready to place yourselves at the disposal of the city authorities, who are the natural and duly constituted guardians of the interests of our city. One word more. I ask you in the name of God not to taste one drop of any kind of intoxicating liquor on the 12th, and I venture to request those who sell drink to keep their houses closed on that occasion."

THE Orangemen did not parade in Montreal last Thursday, as per announcement. There is a difference of opinion on the law between the Mayor and the board of Magistrates. The former sided with the Irish Catholics, and protested against the parade, while the latter called out three or four thousand soldiers to protect the Orangemen in their demonstration. Several members of the Society were arrested in order to make a test case.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

For the Republican.

THE PLANET JUPITER.

BY REV. J. BENSON AKERS.

If now, on a clear evening, we look toward the East about nine o'clock, we will see a large bright star just above the horizon. This is the planet Jupiter. In brightness, it almost equals the evening star, and, but for the fact that it is seen on the opposite side of the heavens from the sun, might easily be mistaken for it. Jupiter is by far the largest planet in the solar system—in fact, it is larger than all the others combined. It is 1,400 times as large the earth. This planet, when viewed through the telescope, presents a magnificent appearance. It appears as large as the moon, and is covered with belts stretching across its disk. These are cloudy streaks, varying at times in breadth and number: occasionally only two or three broad belts are seen; at other times quite a number of narrow ones appear. It is supposed that the planet is enveloped in dense masses of clouds, and that the belts are openings which reveal the body of the planet itself.

Jupiter is attended by four satellites or moons, none of which, however, are visible to us without the aid of the telescope. There are, however, a few instances on record where persons have seen Jupiter's moons with the naked eye. Among others, the following: Sir Wrangle, the celebrated Russian traveler, states that when in Siberia he once met a hunter, who said, pointing to Jupiter, "I have just seen that star swallow one, and then vomit it up again."

The nights on the planet Jupiter must be inexpressably magnificent and sublime. Besides the stars which adorn our own heavens, its own four moons waxing and waning each with its diverse phase, illuminate its night. All the starry exhibition passes in review every twelve hours. Jupiter was known to the ancients, and was by them supposed to be the cause of storm and tempest. Pliny thought that lightning owed its origin to this planet.

An old almanac of 1368, foretelling the harmless condition of Jupiter for a certain month, says: "Jubit es hote and moyste, and does weel til al thynges and noyes nothing."

If we watch Jupiter from evening to evening, we will find that it rises earlier by about four minutes each evening than the preceding. It will thus rise higher and higher, and move slowly to the West, and be lost for awhile in the rays of the sun. Jupiter is one of the superior planets. That is, its orbit is outside that of the earth, and is seen in the opposite part of the heavens from the sun, which is never the case with Venus. Venus is now morning star. If any of your readers wish to see it, they can do so by rising very early these mornings and looking to the East when it is clear.

The planets, earth, sun, stars and comets are all in continued, rapid and harmonious motion,

"Forever singing as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine."

Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble-Minded.

MEDIA, July 1, 1878.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN—DEAR SIR:—Will you please give notice in your paper of the following facts, so that deserving persons, who are poor, may get the advantage of the State provision for weak-minded children:

1. The Pennsylvania Training School for Feeble-Minded Children is located in the county of Delaware, twelve miles from Philadelphia. Media is the postal town, and Greenwood its railroad station, a short walk from the buildings.

2. A beneficiary fund is created by a special act of the Legislature, on which indigent children of feeble-minded may be admitted from the various counties of this commonwealth.

3. The Institution cannot receive on this State fund, children who are epileptic or seriously paralyzed, or profoundly idiotic.

4. The State fund is appropriated to the care of such children of poor parentage as cannot be educated and cared for in the ordinary way, but who can by special methods of the Institution, in its school, gymnastic and industrial departments, be trained to some degree of intelligence, self-care and usefulness.

5. The county of Centre is at this time entitled to the admission of two feeble-minded children, who will be admitted on suitable proof of their condition and dependence.

For reports and full particulars as how to proceed, address

ISAAC N. KERLIN,
MEDIA, PA.

MR EDITOR: As there will be a new board of Commissioners elected this fall, and believing that none but good men should be elected to fill the position, we hereby suggest the name of John S. Holmes, of Marion township, as a suitable person for the place, and for the consideration of the Republican County Convention.

SPRING TOWNSHIP.

Adam Bowersox, of Dover, York county, has two pigs grown together, having two back bones, one set of intestines, two hind legs and two tails. The heads, forelegs and shoulders are perfectly formed.

The county treasurers in the eastern part of the State are collecting taxes by appearing at fixed places to enable taxables to pay and thus save an abatement.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 12, '78.

Outside the small circle of the President's confidential friends and advisers, no two acts of his administration have taken residents and temporary sojourners here more completely by surprise—cut us off at the knees, as it were—as the removal of Arthur and Cornell. It seems a reflection upon the vigilance of the newspaper man and detective that they had been able to give us no intimation of such a very important movement. Of course professional pride would prompt them to insist that the demonstration to make the change must have been taken very suddenly and acted upon at once. That seems the prevalent opinion, and Secretary Sherman's somewhat mysterious movements' in New York during the past few days, have been connected with the matter in the relation of cause and effect. Excepting that class of sycophants who endorse through motive of self-interest anything done by the object of their feathery, without a question as to its wisdom, there is heard but one voice as to the lack of wisdom and the impropriety of the removal in question. The verdict is dead against the President's Administration men attempt no justification, generally, and admit that it can only have the effect under the circumstances to make the President unpopular with his party. The "stalwarts" openly denounce the removal as vindicative and as justifying the belief that the President is not above the use his position to gratify the desire for revenge. Democrats have hardly yet had time to decide just what position to take. Their chuckles are audible, however; and we may be certain they will not scruple to use the circumstance to divide the President and his party still wider asunder. The Senate can hardly regard it other than as an act of defiance and contempt for its opinion. The old marplot Davis, has again set his party by the ears. His disposition to indulge himself in spiteful and incendiary harangues often dismays the leaders, though a portion of them are only restrainers from cheering and taking off their hats to him by prudential reasons which are evidently regarded as irrelevant and frivolous by the rank and file of the party south of the Potomac river. Even here there is a large element which cannot restrain the enthusiasm their outbursts of their "President," always inspire; and his latest is hartily approved by most "Old Washingtonians."

Interest increases in the Fitz John Porter case as we get further along. Judging from what is heard here he will have to justify himself by witnesses regarded as much more disinterested and competent in the premises than ex-rebel officers, to convince those who symphathized with the Union cause that he ought not to have been put to death, for what they believe was his deliberate treachery to the cause he professed to have so much at heart. In their opinion it is the least punishment that he should bear for the part he played on that disasterous August day and for the lives that were required as the penalty for his disobedience, that he should remain forever barred from all participation in the rights privileges and immunities of American citizenship.

Mr. Sherman's announcement that he comtemplates no *coup d' etat* against the rag money men, as he was accused of doing a few days ago, has completely undermined the reputation of a good many newspaper prophets, particularly of those large organs which are under the constant delusion that the world could not get on very well without them. Every body has made up their mind to immediate resumption on the strength of the assurances of the Seers in question, and were setting their houses in order accordingly. But it seems we are to wait the appointed time. Meanwhile it is believed the knowledge of the large amount of coin in the Treasury will materially contribute to the confidence needed in mercantile and business circles generally, will stimulate private resumption and will reduce to its minimum the shock of Government resumption when it finally comes.

The dispatches received announcing Howard's victory over the hostiles though containing very few details, has had the effect to make the officials about the War Department much more buoyant and hopeful than they have been before since the first intelligence of the outbreak. No one doubts that had it been a defeat instead, we should have had to contend with about every tribe of the Northwest before the close of the summer. It is felt our frontier people have escaped a great peril through the victory Howard and his men achieved, and every one seems correspondingly thankful.

The War clouds hanging over the Rio Grande is thought to grow more ominous every doy. Mexico's position is, virtually, that she cannot control her robbers, thieves and murderers along the Rio Grande, and we shall not do it with her consent. There seems no alternative for this Government but to pursue the maruders till captured and punished, and if Mexico interferes as threatened, the hardest must fend off.

LEO.

A brute named Traverse was arrested at West Chester for having broken the back of a dog, and cutting its head terribly and then throwing it into a lot where it suffered all night, and was only relieved by being shot.

Additional Local Matters.

Jury List.

Grand and traverse jurors drawn for the second, third and fourth Mondays of August next:

GRAND JURORS.

George Gray, forgeman, Milesburg.
I J Grenoble, merchant, Gregg.
John Rodgers, blacksmith, Walker.
Frank McCoy, ironmaster, Boggs.
Benj Snyder, farmer, Boggs.
Harry C Valentine, clerk, Bellefonte.
E C Humes, banker, "
N J Mitchell, minister, Howard bor.
Samuel Y Lucas, farmer, Snow Shoe.
L B Leathers, farmer, Howard.
Samuel M Swartz, merchant, Potter.
Agnew Sellers, farmer, "
Ephriam Keller, " "
John Yarper, stonemason, Haines.
Noah Stover, laborer, "
Joseph Bronstetter, farmer, Halfmoon.
William Miller, farmer, Taylor.
Abram Burns, " "
Samuel T Gray, farmer, Patton.
Agnew Sellers, " "
George Baker, " College.
J A Quiggle, merchant, Liberty.
L N Barnhart, farmer, Spring.
Mr. Kerstetter, " "

TRAVERSE JURORS—THIRD MONDAY.

James Weaver, blacksmith, Haines.
John Zeigler, farmer, "
Henry Reinhart, laborer, "
Adam Kreps, blacksmith, Houston.
Wash Williams, millwrigt, "
Geo W Woodring, miller, "
Hugh Adams, farmer, "
Elias Zimmerman, gentleman, Boggs.
J L Neff, farmer, Boggs.
Lawrence Curtin, farmer, Boggs.
Daniel Bartges, farmer, Gregg.
M H Guise, carpenter, "
Jno B Heckman, farmer, "
O H Wolf, carpenter, Milesburg.
E H Carr, dealer, "
Amos Garbrick, farmer, Benner.
A Y Wagner, miller, "
John M Furey, farmer, Spring.
Joseph Ross, " "
Foster Tate, " "
Harrison Kline " "
J Brachbill, cabinet maker, Bellefonte.
Charles Smith, justice, "
Jonathan Miller, miller, "
Joseph Schnell, carpenter "
Isaac Beck, farmer, Half Moon.
Joseph E Mitchell, farmer, College.
John S Foster, " "
Isaiah Struble, farmer, Walker.
H H Miller, shoemaker, Miles.
Harvey Miller, farmer, "
Jacob Hazel, carpenter, "
William Askey, farmer, Snow Shoe.
J C Rankin, " "
Jesse Travel, carpenter, "
Matthias McCloskey, laborer, Howard.
John B Leathers, potter, "
Jacob C Smith, farmer, "
A Weber, merchant, Howard bor.
Geo R Boak, merchant, Burnside.
A P Richards, farmer, Worth.
William Smith, " Penn.
John Rishel, " Potter.
Geo M Bozl, " "
Peter Hoffer, " "
Jno W Wasson, " Patton.
Jonn Chambers, " "
T E Griest, merchant, Unionville.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FOURTH MONDAY.

A O Delninger, farmer, Penn.
Samuel Otto, laborer, "
William Geary, farmer, "
Austin Brumgart, " Walker.
James Carner, " "
Lewis Zimmerman, farmer, Walker.
Dennis Reese, merchant, Taylor.
Henry Crain, framer, "
Theo Moore, " "
Hiram Thompson, farmer, College.
Philip S Dale, " "
William Hess, tanner, Rush.
John Wolf, farmer, Potter.
H Stockbridge, lumberman, Philipsburg.
C Munson, merchant, "
Leonard D Dom, plasterer, "
Robert Hudson, saddler, "
D H Parsons, carpenter, Milesburg.
L C Eddy, bookkeeper, "
John A Stover, innkeeper, Liberty.
Henry Thompson, teacher, "
L C Rearick, farmer, Spring.
Isaac Dawson, laborer, Spring.
John Alexander, merchant, Unionville.
Henry Yearick, farmer, Marion.
A J Thompson, " Half Moon.
Ira C Fisher, " "
David Fye, " Ferguson.
D B Malone, " Boggs.
P H Haupt, justice, "
H L Barnhart, farmer, "
John S Barret, " "
George Noll, " "
Blair Alexander, farmer, Union.
Ed Tyson, butcher, Bellefonte.
C Durst, farmer, Harris.

—An exchange says: "Several young men, late graduates of the Kingston Academy, having heard a great deal about the glorious of camping out, took hammocks, and plenty of weapons, in case tramps might put in an appearance, went to a small grove about half a mile above the city, and prepared to turn in for the night. They returned the next morning. From the worn look of their faces, and the bent up and decrepit appearance of their bodies, it is safe to say that they had, with the aid of bugs, musquitoes and sparrows that roosted above them, and a light thunder storm that came up in the night, a pretty hard time of it." If these ambitious young men had called at Sechler's and purchased their stock of groceries everything would have gone all right.

—Belle, daughter of William Aikley, of Spring township, met with a painful accident on Saturday last. She walked into the orchard and tramped upon an uptured scythe, cutting a deep gash in the bridge of the right foot, severing the artery. It bled very profusely, and when Dr. Potter arrived, he found her very weak.

—The Snow Shoe railroad company are making a survey around Beech Creek trestle on that road, with fair prospects of finding a feasible route. This effort on the part of the company to avoid dangerous places iscommendable.

—Prof. H. E. Weirick, of Aaronsburg, will open a select school with a normal department, at Howard, July 23d. This will measurably relieve, it is to be hoped, the disappointment in not having the county normal school there, which the citizens of Howard were so anxious to secure.

—Isaac Kinney, who resides near Valentines' forge, broke his right thigh on Saturday while attempting to cross the room. Mr. Kinney has been an invalid for more than a year.

—Rev. J. S. McMurry, of Clearfield, who preached the reopening sermon at the Milesburg M. E. church last Sunday, went trout fishing on Monday up Spring Creek.

Bellefonte Academy

will re-open its next regular session on Wednesday, the 4th of September. The principal will be aided by a full corps of experienced and capable teachers carefully selected, with reference to their fitness for their respective departments. The young ladies' school will occupy, as heretofore, the north wing of the Academy. The boys' school will occupy the brick building. It is the purpose of the principal to have this institution meet the entire wants of the community in all that is comprised in a thorough and complete elementary and academical course of study.

—Persons who are interested in the stocking of our streams with fish should remember that evening is the best and only safe time to deposit the small fish, and marshy places should always be selected for the purpose. The season given for this is that the marshy places afford the little fishes hiding places, and being deposited in the evening, they have ample time during the night to select places for their concealment before the large fish discover that they are about. Mr. D. W. Lyon, of New York State, tells this to the Tyrone *Herald*, and he seems to speak as one knowing.

—The following resolution was unanimously passed at the meeting of Council held July 1st, 1878:

"Be it resolved by the Town Council of the borough of Bellefonte, in council assembled, and the same is hereby

Resolved, That the ordinance enacted by said Council establishing and regulating a Curb-Market is hereby construed so as to exclude from its operation what is known as small fruits, such as berries, cherries, currants, plums, &c., and also peaches and pears, and that the same be permitted to be sold on the streets on any day during the week except Sunday, and at any time in the day.

Resolved, That this resolution be published in like manner as ordinances.

Approved: GEORGE H. WEAVER,
Chief Burgess.

ISAAC MITCHELL, Clerk.

—The Centennial pic-nic failed to come off on Thursday last, on account of the rain, and was put off until Friday. From all accounts the "house" was divided on several points and but very few attended.

—Snow Shoe has this year one hundred and fifty acres in wheat, this being one hundred acres, we are told, more than have been sown in other years. This growing of the agricultural department is gratifying.

—Rev. Wm. Prideaux will, by Presbyterial appointment, preach next Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock in the Presbyterian church at Hublersburg, and at 3 o'clock in Jacksonville.

—It is an indisputable fact that T. H. Akers, in the REPUBLICAN building, manufactures the finest brand of cigars in this section of the country. Call and try them.

—Conductor Ed. Nolan does well both as landlord and train man. The Mountain House, at Snow Shoe, under his care is certainly a pleasant summer resort.

—The heavy rain last Friday afternoon submerged many low places with water and mud. The railroad crossing on High street was partially covered.

—The Lithographic view of Bellefonte is well under way. We have seen the sketch, and think it is excellent. C. J. Corbin & Co., are the artists.

—A number of citizens from Spring township this week announce the name of John S. Holmes for the office of Comissioner.

—A number of parties from this place attended the colored camp meeting near Lock Haven last Sunday.

—A slight fire occurred in the Lewistown *Sentinel* office. It resulted in cleaning up a lot of dirt.

—D. H. Hastings and J. G. Love, Esq., with their ladies, spent Sunday at Snow Shoe.

—Edmund Blanchard, Esq., of this place, was in Williamsport last Friday.

—Lock Haven will hold its teacher's examinations next Friday.

—The paper mill is in full blast again.

—TIME FLIES and so do diseases of the skin when that incomparable purifier of the cuticle and beautifier of the complexion, GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, is used to disperse them. Pimples, blotches, sores and bruises, and the like are invariably removed by it.

HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50 cents. 27-4.

—INDIGESTION.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and to keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

TO THE CENTENNIAL TEMPERANCE CLUB.

BY A. L. B.

Once on a time the devil went trapping,
To capture the souls of unwary men;
With the lusts of the flesh he baited his hook,
And formed his trap of the lust of gain.

From the loathsome pit his journey he took
To the land of the beautiful fountains;
He stopped with mine hosts at the best hotels
And thought he'd set his trap in the mountains.

With the smiling landlords he left his trap,
To be kept for him till the close of day;
With the glittering trap mine hosts were caught,
And to satan they gave their souls away.

The devil inhabits their bodies now,
And mixes his bait with a hellish skill;
He captures the young and the thoughtless ones,
And makes them the abject slaves of his will.

With wine, beer, brandy, whiskey, rum and gin
He tickles their lust and makes them obey;
He's licensed by court plainly to damn them,
As the statutes of Pennsylvania say.

True sons of freedom, in your father-land,
Shall such a stain your bright escutcheon dye?
From out the pages of your statute book,
Will you not tear the heav'n accursed lie?

Within your ancient legislative halls,
And courts where even-handed justice stands,
Shall this foul blot—this hell-begotten law—
Be longer allowed to pollute all hands?

True and tried Centennial Temp'rance Club,
We hail thee on thy yearly festal day;
We ask the blessing of Almighty God
To guide and guard thee on thy lonely way.

We have or know but one Centennial Club,
In all its acts of love sincere and true;
We hear, indeed, of other temp'rance clubs,
But not the same we gladly year of you.

NEW YORK.

Shocking Sentiments—A Seditious Attack on the Custom of a Century—The Fourth in New York—Estey at Paris—The California Sharpshooter—A Wonderful Exhibition.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, July 8, 1878.

Since my last letter the American eagle has for the 102d time flapped those tireless wings of his, and given Ohio all pervading screech over the doings of 1776. Some one has suggested—and its not such a bad suggestion—that 100 years is about long enough for a grown-up nation to crow boisterously over its getting out of leading strings. It is a fair question, at least, whether it is entirely dignified for a country which has attained an unquestioned place among the great powers of the world to keep on year after year yelling, banging and throwing up its hat, as crazy with boyish enthusiasm as when it was eighty or ninety years younger, and all because we are not somebody else's colony. I don't want to be thought a scoffer at a proper and established order of things, and I don't want to be put out of the synagogue for want of patriotism; but I must say that our present Fourth of July hullabaloo reminds me more and more of the performance of some old gentlemen who should set apart a day each year for standing on his head, shooting off a finger or so, and getting blind drunk, to commemorate his having been fished out of the river when a youngster, or to celebrate the day when he got his first pair of boots.

But, happily for the fire-cracker men and the rising generation, I am in a hopeless minority on this question, and Thursday was devoted to the usually noisy demonstrations; not so noisy as usual in the city proper however, for the authorities very sensibly refused this year to suspend the ordinance against the various preparations of gunpowder. There were, of course, numerous violations of the ordinance, but on the whole the city was more quiet than in previous years. But outside the jurisdiction of our worthy aldermen the din was undiminished, and the suburbs were largely resorted to by those whose patriotic frenzy refused to be curbed by the rules of the muncipality.

The terrific weather of the past week drove hundreds of thousands to the ocean's edge, and Coney Island, Manhattan Beach, Rockaway and the other favorite resorts were crowded with pleasure seekers, who reveled in the bit of cool air there vouchsafed them. There seemed to be considerable enjoyment of the day despite the heat, and the reported causalities were unusually few in number.

The afternoon was doubly enlivened by a cooling rain and the bulletin from London which told how nobly the American oarsmen were working to sustain the national reputation for muscle and skill. The wonderful Michiganders, with the jawbreaking name, were the subject of many admiring enconiums from lovers of the sport. The dispatches of the next day, however, were even more welcome to New Yorkers, as they chronicled the victory of our Columbia College boys over the Hartford crew. American rowing will be regarded with increased respect in England as the result of this regatta.

Bulletins from Paris give us numerous additional descriptions of the prominent displays made by American manufacturers; and it is curious to note how evidently the reports carried back to Europe by visitors to our Centennial, where practically for the first time the world took astonished cognisance of the extent of American ingenuity and skill, have stimulated European curiosity to examine American wares. Correspondents write that the leading exhibits from the U. S. are constantly surrounded by eager crowds who, as a rule, take no pains to conceal their admiration and surprise. France for instance, is the home of the harmonium or reed organ manufacture, and the French have supposed themselves to lead the world in this industry, but they are now forced to admit that the American Organs, as represented by the magnificent collection of instruments from the factory of Estey & Co., which are there shown are superior in variety, tone and noticeably in richness of appearance, to anything their home factories can produce. The Estey establishment has for years had a very heavy foreign business to which the impression they are now making upon the cosmopolitan throng that daily surges through the Champ de Mars will give a new and considerable impetus.

The hot weather having closed most of the theatres, except the half dozen little dives where the auditor wears his hat and drinks beer and watches the performance in constant dread of a raid by the police, that large fraction of New York, which may be called its "amusement population," has to look elsewhere for entertainment. And so there comes along just in the nick of time a wonderful marksman who draws crowds to watch him perform impossibilities with powder and lead. The name of this new wonder is Carver—Dr. Carver, of San Francisco; though, why he is called "Dr." is more than I can tell, unless it is on account of the facility with which he could kill people if he wished to. There is certainly nothing of the M. D. in in his appearance. Dressed in ultra-western costume, with flannel shirt and leather belt, his hair flowing down over his shoulders from beneath his big sombrero, *a la* Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack, (by the latter of which bloodthirsty worthies he is accompanied) the great rifleman looks much more like the conventional dime novel hero than like the peaceful professor of healing that his title would indicate.

On the fourth Carver gave a grand exhibition of his powers at the Brooklyn driving park. I am almost afraid to submit my general reputation for truth and veracity to the strain of telling what he did, but I must risk instancing a few of his feats. His sole weapon is a repeating rifle which shoots twenty shots without reloading He commenced by shooting glass balls thrown into the air some 40 feet away. Of these he broke 100 in about three minutes. Then Texas Jack began throwing trade dollars for targets, and these were unerringly bored by the doctor's bullets. One of the coins was a Mexican dollar, and as it rose into the air some one called out to him to cut out the liberty cap which adorns its face. No sooner said than done; for when the silver was picked up a moment or so later the cap was found to have been cut out as though with a chisel. For an hour all sorts of little articles were sent upward and nine-tenths of them were knocked to flinders by the magical marksman.

Nothing like this shooting has ever before been seen. Capt. Bogardus is great with his shot-gun, but Carver duplicates all his performances, and more too, with "the weapon of the plains."

Hon. Morrison R. Waite, the learned and popular Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, has just left this city after a long session of Court here. Judge Waite makes his home while in New York at the old St. Nicholas Hotel, which is located in the healthiest part of town. Excavations now in progress for a new building in the same block with this hotel, show it to be underlaid by a deep bed of pure sand, over which malaria never is known. RADIX.

PARIS.

Anniversary of Gen. Hocke—Fetes in the Gay Capital—The French Elections—The Exhibition—Curious, Useful and Ornamental Exhibits.—What Sweden Sends.

From our regular Correspondent.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris,
June 28, 1878.

There is no single fact that can better illustrate the progress made in political manners and tranquility since this time last year, than the holiday of the anniversary of the first, most generous and self-denying soldier of the mother Republic, the venerated General Hocke. The ceremony is held in his native town of Versailles; it was the first of the kind inaugurated after the disappearance of the Second Empire, for Hocke's life embodied an open, tolerant, and liberal republic, "I will conquer the counter-revolution, after that I will break my sword." Such was his motto. Well, in 1877 the de Broglie coalition was in power, it did its best to strangle the Hocke banquet; compelled its sympathisers to keep within doors, and not to allow a speech to be heard beyond the four walls. On the present occasion the rejoicings were as public as day; there were fireworks at which ministers assisted and the *grands eaux* played as if Louis XIV, and his courtiers alone formed the public; the town was illuminated and the fronts of houses veiled with tri-colors. At a banquet given by the Republicans, the Marshal's health was not only proposed, but drank with all honors—a most laudable inovation. Then Gambetta delivered a short telling speech, uniting the army with the constitution, and contrasting the joys of France if 1878, with her agonies in 1877.

Just now the people seem to be thinking of nothing else than fetes; Paris will make a gigantic effort for the 30th, to surpass herself in the way of fireworks and decorations. In order to divide the crowds, central parts of the city will have their special share of rejoicings, but the most attractive features of the monster fete, will be concentrated in the Bois de Boulogne, where thousands of multicolored lanterns will be suspended from the trees; the lakes bordered with jets of gas, and the gondolas will show all kinds of lights. Few residents or sojourners in Paris, but have laid in a supply of flags and lanterns; the fete will open privately on Saturday night. The beggars will be allowed to be jolly on Sunday next, and a large amnesty will be extended to those communists—more deluded than criminal. Mercy for the duped; severity for those who formed them. Happily the nights are so fine now, that visitors will not suffer much inconveniences in not finding the most primitive of shake downs at hotels, where the billiard tables are even hired for beds.

The forthcoming twenty-two elections for deputies, being discounted in advance as triumphs, for the Republic, naturally but very little interest is attached to the threats and dynamite articles of the monarchal press. In some localities the Royalists and Bonapartists swear to go to the urns arm in arm; in others they abuse one another like pickpockets. This coalition is carrying on a pincushion war against the Republic, that is universal suffrage, plunge deeper into pathos. In France, the suffrage is not so much a legal political, as a social fact, and hence, irrevocable Democracy, with its faults, is definite in this country. There are privileged classes by birth, and whatever drawbacks the people's ministers may possess, it is not the less a fact, that the hitherto accepted "influential classes" morally bankrupts, whether they call themselves Legitimists, Orleanists, or Bonapartists. Republicans ought to despise alike their own feebleness, as well as the impotent and unpatriotic attacks of their adversaries, and to bestow all their energies to guide universal suffrage, in the paths of reason and justice.

The Exhibition appears to look more lovely every day: it is losing its very new looks; the alleys are free from pebbles of the type that must have slain Goliath; there are seats everwhere, and the restaurants are springing up like mushrooms. Since its recent opening, the pavilion devoted to the exhibits of the minister of Public Instruction is much visited; the solar reflector is the object of special curiosity; it can cook a chop and be arranged to make a *pot au few*. While on educational matters, let the visitor not neglect the exhibit of Russia in this respect. In the model of a class, there is a seat with a moveable back, which permits the pupil to "stretch himself," without disturbing his work, or that quietness so difficult to obtain in childhood. There is also a small instrument which demonstrates if substances be perviable or impervi-able to air—an indian rubber tube, with the end placed against a morsel of brick, concrete or wood grain ways; all is in a glass of water; the latter will become agitated, when the air slightly blown passes through the resisting medium. A. M. Nedats of Finland, explains by a series of pictorial tables, the work of digestion by the stomach; underdone beefsteaks and undercooked eggs, according to him, ought to be avoided. Pounded raw meat, at present so much in request, makes frightful ravages with the stomach, yet he recomends that as a "precaution against cholera." The effects of *vodki*, the popular brandy, produces the same burning effects on the stomach, as the air of mines, yet prisoners are condemned to the silver and mercury mines of Siberia, though the pain of death be abolished. The *vodki* is the most fruitful source of indirect revenue, on a par in this respect with tobacco in France. There are very interesting anatomical models of animals, insects, &c. Thus an infant can take asunder, and repiece, the body and internal organs of a bee, a flee, a beetle, &c. Similarly with the human head; the model opens in two; the jaw bone can be taken asunder, the teeth "extracted," their system of connecting nerves examined. There are wax preparations to illustrate the development of a frog, and the transformation of a silk worm. The botanical plates are superb, and have been purchased by the French government. There are 22 types of the various subjects of the Russian Empire, most faithfully executed and clad. The Poles complain they are not represented.

The Swedish ethonographical section in the Trocadero is most attractive, from the number and variety of its wooden models of the peasantry, taken as they have been dressed, from life. The figures are so arranged as to represent scenes of ordinary occurence; the "setting out for church," is an actuality; every room in the house is presented to view, with its furniture, and a young lady giving the last touches to her head dress, is charming. These exhibits will rank among the popular successes. LOUIS.

After the War.

A late dispatch from Constantinople says: Mr. Fawcett has returned from Lagos, and reports that intense suffering exists among the population south of the Rhodope mountains. He enumerates the horrors perpetrated by the Bulgarians and Cossacks, and sometimes by regular Russian soldiers, whose design seems to be the extermination or utter dispersion of Mussulmans and Christians favorable to them. In the Damodea district fifty-three villages have been plundered and burnt by Russian and Bulgarian troops within the last two months. Twenty-three villages have been equally laid waste and burnt in the district of Haskiev, and in the Philippopoli district twelve villages have been burnt. In numerous villages there has been wanton destruction, attended by deeds of unheard-of barbarity. Cases of men and women deliberately burnt alive have been frequent. The violation of the young has also been very frequent. Nothing more horrible than the particulars of this report can be imagined. Its veracity rests on the official authority of one of the most respected of Her Majesty's servants and of men employed by him. Upon his conviction of his perfect trustworthiness, Mr. Fawcett intends to lay his report before the English, Austrian and French Ambassadors, with a view to sending out a commission of inquiry to the spot to endeavor to put an end to these excesses, which disgrace humanity.

It is reported that the dispatcher's office and the coaling station on the Pennsylvania railroad at Patterson are to be removed.

READING NOTICES.

Jewels of the Crown of Scotland.

At Edinburg, Scotland, some years since, the Jewels of the Crown were locked in a box, that box in another, and so on, until they were supposed to be burglar-proof. They were then locked up in the vault of the castle, there to remain for one hundred years, the keys being placed in a mortar and fired in the sea. Scarce fifty years passed by, and the modern lock picker opens the vault and boxes without trouble. So the science of medicine, when studied with the aid of chemistry and the microscope, becomes plain and simple, and diseases that were regarded as incurable a generation ago, now readily yield to remedies employed by the modern and progressive physician. A decade of years since, and women were taught to believe that their peculiar diseases and weaknesses were incurable; but now hundreds and thousands of once bedridden women in the United States will testify to the fact that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected their perfect and permanent cure.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 6, 1876.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir:—About five years since my wife was taken sick, and though we employed the best physicians in our city, yet she gradually grew worse, so that she was confined to the bed. Every remedy I had tried, or could find, failed to cure or even give relief. At last I procured a bottle of your Favorite Prescription, and to my surprise, it gave almost instant relief, and with a little perseverance, an entire cure was effected.

Ever gratefully yours,
GEO. BODENMILLER,

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deoderising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

—CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumpion, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative power in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. Sherer, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York. 28-1w

New Advertisements.

AN ORDINANCE taxing dogs in the borough of Bellefonte.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1st. That from and after the passage of this ordinance the owner or owners, included in the same family, of any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches, within the borough, shall be taxed annually, one dollar for each and every dog, and one dollar and fifty cents for each additional dog, and two dollars for each and every bitch, and every additional bitch three dollars, owned or kept within the borough.

SEC. 2d. It shall be the duty of the owner or owners of any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches, to return the same to the High Constable on or before the 1st day of September, 1878, and on or before the first Monday in June of each and every year thereafter, who shall make a registry of the kind of dog, and the ownership thereof, in a book to be provided for that purpose, and when the owner of any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches, return the same to the High Constable, he shall, at the same time, pay the tax provided for in the first section hereof, to the said High Constable, who shall give a receipt therefor. The said High Constable to pay the moneys thus received to the borough Treasurer, less his compensation to be fixed by the Council from time to time, and report to the Council at the next meeting—his receipt therefor being his voucher.

SEC. 3d. It shall be the duty of every owner of any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches, to wear upon each dog or bitch owned or kept, a metallic, or partially metallic collar, with his initials or name marked thereon, indicating the ownership of such dog or bitch.

SEC. 4th. Any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches, found running at large, or wherever found in the borough, on and after the 1st day of September, 1878, without a collar, or unregistered, or the annual tax unpaid as prescribed by the preceding sections of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the High Constable of the borough to take up every such dog or bitch and impound the same, and after five days public notice by writen of printed hand bills, not less than three in number, put up in the most public place in the borough, if no owner come and claim the same and pay charges as herein after provided, it shall be the duty of the High Constable to slaughter the same, and bury the carcass in such a way as not to create any nuisance. In case the owner or owners of any dog or dogs, bitch or bitches so impounded claim the same within the five days, he, she or they shall pay a fine of two dollars, for each and every dog or bitch impounded and the costs of impounding, keeping, advertising etc., to the High Constable before the same shall be surrendered by him. The High Constable to account to the Treasurer for all fines so collected.

Ordained and enacted into an Ordinance this 15th July 1878.

Approved: CEO. H. WEAVER,
ISAAC MITCHELL, Clerk, Burgess.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have filed an application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a warrant for two hundred and thirty acres of Improved Land, in Halfmoon township, Centre county, bounded on the west by A. H. Griffin, and an old survey in the warrantee name of Josiah Lamborn, on the north by said survey and Andrew Hunter, west by said Hunter and Joseph Miles. It being an old improvement made by a certain Robert Shaw, and which Joseph B. Shugert, his Executor by deed, dated January 2d, A. D. 1833, duly entered of record, granted and conveyed to Roland Curtin, Sr., as by reference thereunto, will more fully and as large appear.

MOSES THOMPSON.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

New Advertisements.

BELLEFONTE SCHOOL DISTRICT.—Annual Report and Classified Statement for school year ending June 4, 1878.

SCHOOLS.

Whole number of Schools	10
Average number of months taught	7
Number of meetings of Dis. Inst	14

TEACHERS.

Number of male teachers	3
Number of female teachers	7
Average salaries of males per month	$63½
Average salaries of females per month	40

SCHOLARS.

No. of male scholars attending all the schools in the district	241
No. of females attending all the schools in the district	262
Average daily attendance	503
Average per cent. of attendance	87 437

TAX AND RATE PER CENT.

No. of mills for school purposes	5
No. of mills for building purposes	4
Whole amount for school purposes	$5096 85
Whole amount for building purposes	3548 96
Total amount levied	$8745 81

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriation	$ 621 00	
Balance on hand from last year	346 36	
From collector, including taxes of all kinds	3280 41	
From loans since last report	989 32	
Amount collected by Treasurer from tax-payers and other resources	3576 14	
		$8811 23

EXPENDITURES.

For repairs, etc	$ 147 84	
For teachers' wages	3497 50	
For fuel and contingencies	473 54	
For fees of Janitor and Treas'r.	250 00	
For salary of Secretary	150 00	
For debt and interest paid	3751 87	
For other expenses	413 54	
		$8574 29
Cash on hand		236 94

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$ 236 94	
Amt. due district from all sources	3666 29	
		$3903 23

LIABILITIES.

Amount due on unsettled bills	17 00	
Amount borrowed and unpaid or debt of district	$32,214 32	
		$32,231 32
Liabilities in excess of resources	28,728 09	
Estimated value of school property	33,000 00	

A. O. FURST, Pres't.
JOS. W. FUREY, Secretary. 26-3t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellfonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 29, 1878:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$259,231.84
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	16,951.91
" " other National Banks	751.00
" " State Banks and Bankers	4,467.32
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,229.25
Current expenses and taxes paid	6,499.39
Premiums paid	39.97
Checks and other cash items	4,439.62
Bills of other Banks	2,580.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	197.25
Specie	660.00
Legal tender notes	21,568.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500.00
Total	$475,090.56

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	6,783.02
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to checks	60,622.36
Time certificates of deposits	139,501.39
Due to other National Banks	27,498.96
" " State Banks and Bankers	7 34.82
Total	$475,090.56

State of Pennsylvania, [S. S.]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this sixth day of July, 1878.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES,
ADAM HOY, } Directors.
W. P. HUMES,

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF Receipts and Expenditures of Benner Township School District, Centre county, Pa., for the year ending June 3, 1878:

RECEIPTS.

From collectors	$1,314.30
From State appropriation	184.00
Balance on hand from last year	27.90
Total	$1,526.20

EXPENDITURES.

For teachers' wages	$1,050.00
For fuel and contingencies	112.76
For collector and Treasurer	97.64
For salary of Secretary	25.00
For other expenses	51.43
Total	$1,336.83

RESOURCES.

Cash in hands of Treasurer	$189.37
Amount due District from Collector	588.85
Total	$778.22

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Spring township	$120.53
Amount due J. M. Kephart, or Patton township	10.00
Total	$130.53
Estimated value of School Property	$7,000.00

J. P. SEIPERT, Secretary. URIAH STOVER, President.

AN ORDINANCE to prohibit the throwing of stones and other missiles within the Borough of Bellefonte:

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council, of the Borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

Sec. 1 That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall be unlawful for any boy or boys, child or children, or other persons to cast, throw or pitch any stone or stones, or other missiles of any kind whatsoever, in or upon any of the streets, alleys, into any public grounds, private yards, or at any building or buildings, vacant or occupied, within the limits of the borough of Bellefonte, and the casting or throwing of stones or other missiles, with mischieveous, evil, playful or useless intent, by any boy or boys or other persons, in or upon any of the streets or alleys, or into any public grounds or private yards, or at any building or buildings within the said borough, is hereby prohibited. Provided that this ordinance does not apply to the legitimate handling and use of stones and other material, for legitimate purposes, such as building, repairing streets, &c.

Sec. 2. Every boy or person violating the provisions of the first section of this ordinance shall be liable to arrest, and it shall be the duty of the police officers and the high constable to arrest every person or boy so offending, and on conviction before the chief burgess or a justice of the peace in the borough, of a violation of any of the provisions of the first section hereof, the boy or boys, or person or persons, so convicted, shall be sentenced to pay the cost of prosecution, and a fine not exceeding ten dollars, and be committed to the lock up, for a period not exceeding twenty-four hours, both or either, at the discretion of the chief burgess or the justice of the peace before whom convicted.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this fifteenth day of July, A. D., 1878.

Approved: GEO. H. WEAVER,
ISAAC MITCHELL, Clerk. Burgess.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of Otto & Co., cigar manufacturers, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books are at the store of A. J. Cruse, Bush House, where all parties indebted to the firm are requested to call and settle.

OTTO & CO.

Notice is also given to all parties who contracted debts with A. J. Cruse, dealer in tobacco and cigars, previous to July 1, 1878, are requested to call at his store in the Bush House and settle the same.

A. J. CRUSE.

Bellefonte, Jully 11, 1878. 28-3t

New Adertisements.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washingtou, D. C. 17-1f

STRONG DRINK THE CURSE AND THE CURE

By T. S. ARTHUR. Is the most powerful and convincing temperance work ever written. Describes the work of Murphy, Reynolds, Inebriate Asylums, Prohibition, &c. Is just the book to *warn* the young, *reclaim* the erring, *enlighten* the people. **Fathers, Merchants, Manufacturers,** should buy it for their young men. "*I believe it will be a power in the right direction.*"—Henry A. Reynolds. "*It is just the book for the times.*"—Hon. Wm. E. Dodge. "*Your admirable work is all right.*"—Hon. Neal Dow. "*As I closed the book, I thanked God and took courage.*"—Mrs. L. K. Leavitt, Treas. W. C. T. U. Agents report **30** to **100** copies per week. Such success proves its worth. Male and female agents wanted. **Terms liberal.** HUBBARD BROS., 733 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 25 4t

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 25 4t

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. 25 4t

27 4w

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

ESTATE OF ABRAHAM SUSSMAN, deceased.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the same will please present them to

DORA SUSSMAN,
Executrix, Bellefonte.
HENRY LEHMAN, Philipsburg,
AARON GAM, 22 N. 3d St., Phila.
Executors.

The books, accounts, notes and other evidences of indebtedness due the estate of decedent, have been left with BEAVER & GEPHART, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, for collection and adjustment, upon whom all indebted are requested to call. 25-6t

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to

EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

Do you want to make some money?

If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents, Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Andrew J. Hoover, deceased, late of Houston township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ESTHER JANE HOOVER,
26-6t* Administratrix.
FLEMING, June 20, 1878.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.

The next term will open Monday, July 22d. Tuition $5 to $8 per term. Boarding, with room, $2.50 to $2.75 per week. For further particulars address

REV. D. M. WOLF,
10-27-3t Penn Hall, Pa.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER is the greatest **Blood Remedy** of the age. Tetter, Scrotula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all **Blood** diseases yield to its wonderful powers. **Pure Blood** is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of **Scrofula.**"—*J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O.* "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—*Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lorimer, Pa.* Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pitt'gh, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
6-6m 42 Cedar Street, New York

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

$10 to a $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York. 27 4t

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Management of Hogs in Summer.

The mass of farmers require some very strong preaching upon this subject. They seem to think of favorable summer reason just the time to keep pigs cheaply, without any expenditure for food except the slops from the kitchen and poor pasture. Their idea seems to be to increase the age without any regard to increasing the weight. They seem only desirous of pig from to build on in the fall. This custom, almost universal until lately, of doing all the fattening in fall and winter, can only be accounted for by the fact that corn and the grain crops are ripened and ready for use in the fall, hence fall feeding was adopted for convenience or supposed necessity, without considering the strong objections to the system.

The cost of keeping up animal heat depends upon the temperature. During the six months from May to October, both inclusive, the average temperature ranges from 58 to 75°, and for the other six months from 29 to 58°, leaving a difference of temperature between the two seasons of about 30 degrees, and the animal heat remains throughont the year the same, or 100 degrees. The animal must thus eat extra food sufficient in the cold season to overcome this large difference in temperature before any gain can be produced. Now, it will be seen that the difference between the average temperature of the air and blood-heat is twice as great in the cold as in the warm half of the year, and it will therefore require twice the food of respiration or heat production in the cold as in the warm season.

Experiments have shown that in very cold weather hogs would gain nothing upon the best feeding, if exposed to the open air. And this extra food required to keep up animal heat is all thrown away as compared with feeding in the warm season. It is quite below the fact to say that it takes 26 per cent. more food as a general rule, to produce 100 pounds gain in winter than in summer, unless the winter feedings done in warm, well ventilated pens. It is most important that farmers should make the most of all their resources, and now, more especially, when farm products are so low. A farmer of the better class, who can make ten pounds of pork from a bushel of corn when the temperature averages 60 to 70 degrees, will ffnd it more difficult to make 7½ pounds when the temperature is at an average of 40 degrees. From these facts it must be evident that the principal feeding should be done in the warm season. I would not advise feeding wholly upon grain, for the hog is a grass-eating animal, and it is doing violence to its nature to keep it wholly upon concentrated food. Many of the ills that swine "flesh is heir to" I think are caused by neglecting to feed sufficient fibrous food. Pigs should either have a good pasture or be fed clover and other green food in the pen.

When a pasture is not convenient, pigs may be soiled very profitably. An excellent way of feeding them in summer is to run green clover through a straw-cutter and mix an equal bulk of clover and corn meal together and allow it lie for 12 to 24 hours. The meal will absorb the moisture of the clover, swell and become softened, while both will so adhere as to be eaten together. From considerable experience in feeding after this method, I find the pigs uniformly healthy and more thrifty than when fed on grain alone. Good clover will do with half this quantity of meal, and sometimes produce equally good results. I have found even forty per cent. difference in favor of the clover and meal over the meal alone; and this, when dividing a litter of pigs and feeding one-half on corn-meal soaked in water, and the other half on clover and meal, giving each lot all they would eat. The pigs fed on corn meal alone were often feverish and mincing in appetite, while those on clover and meal were always lively and ready for a feed.

If pigs are on pasture then they should get also a constant small ration of grain. Grain will here produce much greater result than when fed alone. Pigs should be pushed thro' the summer with the most liberal feeding so that they may make a constant and rapid growth and reach a marketable weight of 250 pounds, or upwards, before December. A little grain used with pasture will always pay a liberal profit. There can never be a stand-still in growth without serious loss. Full feeding is the only consistent system.

A Woman's Plan.

Mrs. Willard, in the Chicago *Post*, alluding to the distress in the cities of the country, says: "The real source of all wealth is the soil, and from it must come ultimately all financial relief. Fortunately for this country we have millions of rich, fertile acres, only awaiting breaking and planting to laugh with the harvest; we have inexhaustible mines of mineral wealth; we have boundless forests of valuable timber. It ought to be a very simple problem to get food and raiment for all in our country. And just here is where we wish to suggest a plan that is without precedent. Cities burdened with the unemployed might, instead of spending their poor-tax simply to keep the poor from hand to mouth, purchase large tracts of western lands, and send out colonies to settle upon them. Transportation would have to be furnished, also seed, implements and maintenance for a year at least, or until the crops should be raised. A lien on the houses, implements and land would secure the ultimate reimbursement of a large portion of the money expended. The rise in the value of the land through cultivation would be an important factor in the success of the plan. The conditions by which laborers should eventually become owners of the land should be easy yet definite. In a business point of view, it would be vastly better than the constant waste of money in merely feeding the poor. In a moral point of view, nothing could be more desirable than thedraining away from large cities, to pure, healthful, free country, and village life, the families of laborers. And were some such plan organized and put in operation, thousands and hundreds of thousands of laborers would speedily avail themselves of its benefits, and would not only make themselves comfortable and happy, but would eventually make the country rich. And to record the increasing prosperity of the country under a regime so entirely without precedent would give a new and delightful element to future history.

Floating Facts and Fancies.

Guinea fowls are death on potato bugs, and will eat them up as fast as other poultry will eat corn. One guinea hen will protect an acre of potatoes throughout the season. (Important if true.)

No Difference in Breeds.—It is all a notion that one breed of domestic fowls is more tender and juicy than another; any fowl badly fed and cared for will be poor, stringy and unfit for the table; but other things being equal, no difference can be discovered in the taste of the flesh of various breeds.

No Cutworms.—A western farmer says that cutworms never trouble corn upon land where sheep had been pastured the year previous to its being plowed.

Cheap Enough.—In the dairy regions of Ohio milk is now sold to the cheese factories at one cent per quart, and in the fruit growing districts the finest strawberries are plenty at three quarts for a dime.

A Sure Remedy.—A western gardener says that he has saved every one of his cucumber, melon and cabbage plants during the last five years, by sprinkling with water impregnated with gas-tar—repeating the application when washed off by the rain.

Oats for Little Pigs.—When short of milk for little pigs, three or four weeks old, give them whole oats—they chew the grains, swallowing the meat, but spitting out the husks. While corn would be injurious to pigs at this age, oats keeps them growing, and makes a very healthy food.

Missionaries Wanted.—It is a shame to our civilization that the barbarous practice of horn-boring and tail-splitting, for sick cows, should be in vogue in some parts of our country. Grangers should make it a matter of duty to hunt up these benighted districts, and make arrangements to have missionaries sent there at once.

Thinning Fruit.—The earlier this operation is perfo med the better for the tree and the fruit that remains. The only advantage in deferring it is, that the knotty and defective ones may be more readily discovered and picked off, and the largest and finest left to grow. Too little attention is paid to this subject in Centre county, and consequently we don't grow as large and handsome apples as come here from New York and Michigan.

Butter Milk.—Cows sometimes give better milk—in consequence of drinking impure water from a stagnant pond, or eating mouldy feed, etc. A small piece of saltpeter, the size of of kidney bean, dropped in a pan of milk will counteract the bitter taste—but prevention is better than cure.

The Time to Cut Chestnut Timber.—If you wish the stumps to send out sprouts for another growth of timber, cut during the winter season, but if to clear the land, cut in July and August.

Sawdust Bedding.—Both hard wood and pine sawdust makes good bedding for horses and cattle, and when decomposed is a good fertilizer on a heavy or clay soil, but is not desirable on a light, sandy soil, as it will make the soil still lighter.

May Feed too Much.—Cows on good pasture should have no additional food at all, if regard is had to their permanent value. All increase of milk that comes from feeding, while cows have plenty of grass, is obtained at the cost of future usefulness.

Early Apples and Peabs, for marketing, should be picked while still hard—They mature and decay quickly; they are best suited to a near market.

Asparagus can be kept fresh and crisp for several days after being cut, by standing the bunches upright in water two or three inches deep, in a cool cellar. The top ends must be kept dry.

Keeping Eggs.—Place fresh eggs in a colander and pour boiling water over them, just sufficiently to cook the thin outside skin—which exclude the air; then put them in a cool cellar, and they will keep good for six months, or longer, if desired.

Hard on Dairymen.—At Richmond, Indiana, Oleomargarine brings ten cents per pound, while pure butter can be purchased at eight cents per pound.

Milking Machines have become so important in England, that a grand trial of them is to come off at the Bristol Fair Grounds this month, with judges appointed by the Royal Agricultural Society.

Potato Bugs are so numerous this season in western New York as to baffle all attempts of farmers to destroy them, and thousands of acres of potatoes will be plowed up as follow for wheat.

Household Recipes.

Graham Bread.—Set sponge with wheat flour as for white bread; when light stir with a spoon into a pan of Grabam flour adding salt and half a cup of molasses to seven pounds of flour, or a large tablespoonful to a medium-sized loaf. Mix and let rise for wheat bread, leaving the dough very soft if kneaded, or if mixed with a spoon, as stiff as can be stirred. A hotter oven, also a little longer time in baking is necessary than for white bread.

Corn Starch Cake.—One cup of sugar; one-half cup of butter; whites of three eggs; one-half cup of sweet milk; one cup of flour; one-half cup of corn starch; one teaspoonful of cream-of-tartar and one-half of soda. Dissolve the soda in the milk; mix the cream-of-tartar thoroughly with the flour and add the whites beaten to a froth the last thing, flavor to taste.

Crumb Pudding.—Odd bits of stale cake can be made into a most appetizing dish in the following way: Over a quart of crumbs turn a pint of scalding milk and let them soak. Then add three eggs, well beaten, and a half pint of milk; half teacup of desicated cocoanut. Bake twenty minutes. Flavoring may be added, to suit the taste, and raisins or currants, if desired.

Baked Fish.—Many cooks find it a difficult thing to remove a baked fish from the pan to the platter, and, in answer to a question as to "how it is done," we give the following method, hoping it will be of service to those who have never tried it: Dress and stuff the fish in the usual way and bind very smoothly with tape or strips of cotton cloth from one end to the other; put several muffin-rings in the baking-pan, rubbing each with a little lard, and on these place the fish; pour a little water in the pan and bake slowly, pasting frequently with butter and water. When nicely browned, and cooked sufficiently, remove from the rings with two broad knives—one under the shoulder, the other under the lower part—to the platter. With a sharp knife cut the tape the length of the fish, carefully pulling each piece out. Should the fish then be not quite brown enough, return to the oven-grate for a short time. Have prepared a cup of sweet cream with butter, salt, pepper and chopped parsley, and bring to the boiling point; add any gravy which may be in the baking pan and pour hot over the fish. The scales may be loosened by immersing the fish for a few minutes in hot water, and the earthly taste, so disagreeable in fresh-water fish, may in a measure be overcome by sprinkling plentifully with salt and letting stand over night; in the morning rinse and wipe dry with a napkin.

Items for the Ladies.

All the bonnets now have strings.

Water lilies are new at the florists'.

Bangles are among the things that were.

Cream color is being superseded by white.

Pearl fringes are worn on evening dresses.

Shade hats can be bought for 10 cents each.

Ladies are making fine scarfs of thread tatting.

Pretty pink-cheeked harvest apples are in market.

Teazle-wood handles are seen on the new parasols.

The unbecoming beige colored veils are very stylish.

Lace caps are bordered and dotted by pearl beads.

Tortoise-shell bangles, with tiny tinkling bells, are new.

It is now fashionable for bridegrooms to wear wedding rings.

Grenadines and all tissue fabrics are made with a low waist lining.

Fancy fans and their fan owners have already commenced to flirt.

The newest passementerie is worked with brown beads, shaded to amber.

Bunches of violets or marguerites are worn at the side with a bow of of ribbon.

The Greek fillet, with its fringe of golden sequins, is a favorite headdress.

A new bonnet, called the Empress, is of black chip, with white satin crown.

Slender gold finger-rings bearing tiny coins are among the late absurdities.

The old-fashioned bachelor's button is the latest acquisition at the florists' stores.

Garden hats are of lightly woven straw, trimmed with grasses and wild flowers.

The new brocaded grenadines make elegant dresses, and are much sought after.

It is said that yellow guaze protects the complexion better than any other color.

Long slender bars for pins and earrings are shown among the latest styles at Starr's.

New styles of stationery are ornamented with grotesque old English figures in color.

The material called "gros faille" makes pretty evening dresses, and is inexpensive.

A recent extravagance among fashionable ladies in New York is use of gold hair pins.

Rainbow glass vases are in the shape of three soap-bubbles, one resting on the other.

The Wife of a Train Robber.

A few days ago, in Kansas City, the body of Kate Ledford was found in the Kaw river. It was evident at first sight that the deceased had made a determined effort to die, for the water was shallow—so shallow and dead that the suicide had not depth sufficient to sink in. She died from grief, and her story of her trouble deserves more than the ordinary notice of a suicide.

Kate Donovan was the only daughter of a poor but hard-working farmer, near Muncie Station, a few miles west of Kansas City, on the Kansas Pacific railroad. Kate did not agree well with her step-mother, and left home about two years ago, and went to Kansas City to work for herself.

In due time she met, loved and married a brakeman, named Edward Ledford, who was employed on the Missouri Pacific railroad. They were married by Father Dalton, at the residence of Alderman Patrick Fay, in West Kansas City. Soon after the marriage, Ledford was arrested with others for an alleged theft of goods from a railroad train. Ledford was sent to jail in Lawrence, where he aided and assisted Bud McDaniels, the Muncie train robber, to make his escape. McDaniels was killed in the pursuit, and Ledford escaped.

His wife, then only seventeen years of age, and devotedly attached to her husband, took his disgrace much to heart. She went to work for a living, and while she could reach her husband, sent all her earnings to him in jail. She worked for John Kelley, at the Astor House, where she was generally liked and respected. She worked at Jeremiah Dowd's residence up to the time of the death of Mrs. Dowd, and at all times appeared grief stricken and sad on account of her husband.

Some said that he was in the penitentiary, others said he had changed his name and escaped. But it was all the same to poor Kate. About two months ago she went to work in the dining-room at the Mansion House in West Kansas. She continued to work there, sad, disconsolate and often sick with grief. On Monday morning she left the Mansion House, after dressing herself in her best calico dress. It was her shroud. She said she was sick and was going home. She bade Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and their daughter farewell.

Instead of going down to Muncie she went to the house of a Mrs. Lee, where she spent the night in evident misery. On Wednesday she went out and paid one or two trifling debts for sewing. Then she went to the Kansas river, and selecting a shallow place, in the cool of the evening, laid herself down in the water and died.

Poor girl! Hers was a brief history—raised in the Kaw Bottoms, step-mother, no schooling, no friends, early marriage to a worthless scoundrel, and a tragic close to a life, which, to her seemed all sadness, all barren of beauty and happiness. In her despair she quietly sought the placid, still Kaw river, and ended her wretched life.

Dr. Scott, the coroner, had the body brought to the shore, and examined it after summoning the jury. He found nothing to indicate that she had been dealt with foully, and found just one bare five cent piece tied in one corner of her pocket-handkerchief.

Hanging for Amusement.

Two remarkable examples are on record of persons who allowed themselves to be hanged for the entertainment of an audience. An account of one of them is given in the *Lancet* of April 17, 1847. The man's real name was John Harnshaw, but he performed throughout England under the high sounding professional title of Monsieur Gouffe. He was an athelete, and among other feats it was customary with him to exhibit the process of hanging. In this process he relied for security on the muscles of his neck and throat. He had a rope with a fixed knot which could not slip, and passed both ends of the loop up behind one ear. The whole act was so adroitly managed that he prevented any pressure of the rope on the windpipe or the jugular veins, and could even sustain a weight of one hundred and fifty pounds in addition to that of his own body.

On three separate occasions Harnshaw mismanaged the rope, and became unconscious, being luckily rescued each time. Dr. Chowne, who writes the account, says very truly: "It cannot be doubted that, as far as sensation and consciousness are concerned, Harnshaw passed through the whole ordeal of dying; and, had he been permitted to remain hanging until actually dead, he would have passed out of existence without further consciousness."

Now, this man stated, not with particular reference to either accident, but as common to all, that "he lost his senses all at once; the instant the rope got in the wrong place he felt as if he could not get his breath—as if some great weight were at his feet; could not move only to draw himself up; felt as if he wanted to loosen himself, but never thought of his hands." And he added: "You cannot move your arms or legs to save yourself; you cannot raise your arms; you cannot think." He did not see sparks or light, but had in his ears a rattling sound.

It is the confession of a widower, who has been thrice married, that the first wife cures a man's romance, the second teaches him humility, and the third makes him a philosopher.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE FOR DROPSY.

I never shall

FORGET THE FIRST DOSE.

PROVIDENCE.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:—

Dear Sir:—I have been a great sufferer from dropsy. I was confined to my house more than a year. Six months of the time I was entirely helpless. I was obliged to have two men help me in and out of bed. I was swollen 19 inches larger than my natural size around my waist. I suffered all a man could and live. I tried all remedies for dropsy. I had three different doctors. My friends all expected I would die; many nights I was expected to die before morning. At last Vegetine was sent me by a friend. I never shall forget the first dose. I could realize its good effects from day to day. I was getting better. After I had taken some 5 or 6 bottles I could sleep quite well nights. I began to gain now quite fast. After taking some 10 bottles, I could walk from one part of my room to the other. My appetite was good; the dropsy had at this time disappeared. I kept taking the Vegetine until I regained my usual health. I heard of a great many cures by using Vegetine after I got out and was able to attend to my work. I am a carpenter and builder. I will also say it has cured an aunt of my wife's of Neuralgia, who had suffered for more than 20 years. She says she has not had any neuralgia for eight months. I have given it to one of my children for *Canker Humor*. I have no doubt in my mind it will cure any humor; it is a great cleanser of the blood; it is safe to give a child. I will recommend it to the world. My father is 80 years old, and he says there is nothing like it to give strength and life to an aged person. I cannot be too thankful for the use of it. I am,

Very gratefully yours, JOHN S. NOTTAGE.

All Diseases of the Blood.—If Vegetine will relieve pain; cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies and suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood, and no medicine that does not act directly upon it to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE.

I OWE MY HEALTH TO YOUR VALUABLE VEGETINE

Newport, Ky., Apr., 29, 1877.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:—

Dear Sir:—Having suffered from a breaking out of *Cankerous Sores* for more than five years, caused by an accident of a fractured bone, which fracture ran into a running sore, and having used everything I could think of and nothing helped me, until Mr. Miller, the apothcary, recommended very highly. The sixth bottle cured me, and all I can say, is that I owe my health to your valuable Vegetine.

Your most obedient servant,

ALBERT VON ROEDER.

"It is unnecessary for me to enumerate the diseases for which the Vegetine should be used. I know of no disease which will not admit of its use, with good results. Almost innumerable complaints are caused by poisonous secretions in the blood, which can be entirely expelled from the system by the use of Vegetine. When the blood is perfectly cleansed, the disease rapidly yields; all pains cease; healthy action is promptly restored, and the patient is cured."

VEGETINE

Cured me when the

DOCTORS FAILED.

Cincinnati, O., April 10, 1877.

Dr. H. R. Stevens:—

Dear Sir:—I was seriously troubled with Kidney Complaint for a long time. I have consulted the best doctors in this city. I have used your Vegetine for this disease, and it has cured me when the doctors failed to do so.

Yours truly,

Ernest Burigan, Residence 621 Race St., Place of business, 573 Cent. Ave.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

28-4t.

Lumber.

LUMBER. YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA. F. W. CRIDER.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. P. B. CRIDER.

B. CRIDER & SON, MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange for lumber. 10-16 1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,

Fashionable Barber,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,

Fashionable Barber and Hair Dresser.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES DURING

FEBRUARY & MARCH

WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

10-9 tf Washington, N.J.

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Book Binding.

We have made arrangements with a

FIRST-CLASS

BOOK BINDER

by which we can accommodate our friends who have

BOOK BINDING

TO BE DONE.

Our prices are as low as Philadelphia or any other place.

SEND IN YOUR WORK.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION OR ASK NO PAY.

WE GIVE THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

All Books are strongly bound for use and well finished, so as to give entire satisfaction.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN OFFICE,

10 15-tf. EDWARD T. TUTEN

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Glass, Putty, Mixed Paints, Mechanics' Tools, Stoves &c.

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

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CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

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WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

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INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

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J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

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Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

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Sash,
Doors,
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Scroll Work,
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Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

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Foundry and Machinists.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

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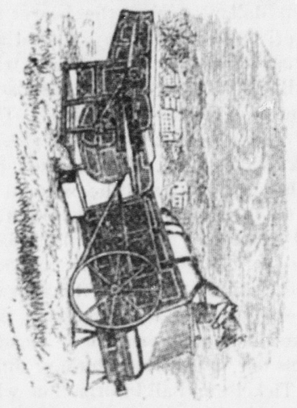
New Advertisements.



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wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER, Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.
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FOR SALE.

LOW PRICES!

40 TOWN LOTS!

Size, 50 x 200 ft.,

In the Addition to Borough, known as the

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EASY PAYMENTS.

APPLY TO—

JOHN I. RANKIN.

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Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents, $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. v8 35-1y

Coal, Lime, Powder, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE.

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Shortlidge & Co.,

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COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE

BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL

IN MARKET.

—ALSO—

SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME
LIME LIME

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

QUALITY.

POWDER POWDER
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Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S

POWDER.

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
FUSE FUSE FUSE
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FUSE.

BEST COTTON, HEMP AND PAPF

FUSE FOR BLASTING.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

All of which are being sold at the very

Lowest Prices.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

OFFICE AND YARD near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. 5 34-1y

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Blo Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y. 10-24-6m

LANDRETHS'

CELEBRATED TURNIP SEEDS.

IN ORIGINAL SEALED PACKAGES.

EVERY GRAIN OUR OWN GROWTH.

☞ All Varieties at Lowest Prices. ☜

If your merchant does not keep them, we will supply you by mail, postage paid. Write for Prices and Descriptive List.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS,

21 and 23 South Sixth St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

The most extensive Seed-Growers in America.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Harvesting is progressing finely.

—Mr. H. H. Vandyke, of Lock Haven, was in town last week.

—The tannery of Hering & Co., lately destroyed at Lock Haven, will be rebuilt of brick.

—Call at Sechler's for fresh meat. His stock is not excelled by any in town.

—A pugilistic encounter occurred Monday night on Bishop street. Nobody slain.

—Attention is called to the notices of Otto & Co., and A. J. Cruse, published in another column.

—The pay car of the B. E. V. railroad passed over the road last Thursday, and the boys were all cashiered.

—A large party of Bush House guests visited the cave in Pennsvalley last Thursday. Everybody was highly delighted.

—Heavy rains from the northeast Thursday and Friday had the effect of cooling the temperature to a bearable degree.

—A number of parties from town have drank from the iron-water spring near McCoy & Linn's works and pronounce the water good.

—The Y. M. C. A. monthly meeting was held last Sunday, in the Baptist church, and was conducted by Prof. Beach. It was one of the most enjoyable ones yet held.

—There was no preaching at the M. church last Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Yocum, was in Clearfield, where he was stationed at one time. He is much beloved in that community.

—Cyprus has been annexed to England, and Sechler has annexed to his grocery store a first-class meat market, where all kinds of fresh meat may be purchased at rates that are simply astonishing.

—Valentines' rolling mill is running night and day to fill a large order for a class of iron billets. These billets are sent to McCoy & Linn's mill, near Milesburg, where they are manufactured into wire.

—Garman's Hotel has been repainted inside, and soon will be outside. A new porch is being built along the front of the upper building, and many important repairs are being made throughout.

—It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact, that Rev. N. J. Mitchell, of Howard, has written and had published a very interesting history of his life. Mr. Mitchell is one of the oldest members of the Christian church.

—Mr. Nevil Whitesides, who represents a number of New York and Ohio papers, spent several days with us last week. Mr. Whitesides is a gentleman of culture and expressed himself much pleased with our town and surroundings.

—Master James Schrock, of Lock Haven, who is visiting his uncle, Benjamin Schrock, of this place, fell from a horse last Thursday afternoon, and broke his left fore-arm. Drs. Potter, Hibbler and Harris attended him.

—Philip Teats has now on exhibition at the Cummings house one of Hulshizer's railway chain horse powers, with threshing machine, where he invites all to call and examine it. Information given free of charge.

—Our genial, whole-souled contemporary, Mr. Furey, of the *Watchman*, candidly admits that 'twould be easier to put himself on the outside of a lemonade sling with a little whiskey slinged in by way of variety, than devote too much time this hot weather to his column of "ink-slings." An honest confession is good for the soul.

—The Altoona Morning *Tribune* has this to say of Johnny Sourbeck to whom, more than any one else, belongs the success of our Fourth of July celebration: "To Mr. John D. Sourbeck, of the Logan Hose Company, of Bellefonte, the great credit for the excellent arrangements that led to such a satisfactory celebration is due. Mr. Sourbeck is a gentleman whom the Altoona firemen will long hold in pleasant remembrance."

Newspaper Patronage.

Newspaper patronage is composed of as many colors as a rainbow, and is as changeable as a chameleon.

One man comes in and subscribes for a paper and pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with the proud satisfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisement, pays for it, goes to his place of business and reaps the advantage thereof. Another man says you may put my name on your books, and goes off without saying a word about pay. Time passes on and you want money, and want him to pay you what is honestly due you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays you, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man lives near you—he does not take the paper—he don't like the editor—the paper is too small for him—yet he goes regularly to his neighbors' and reads it, and quarrels with the opinions of the editor. Occasionally he sees an article he likes and begs, or gives two cents for a number. This is called patronage.

Another man takes two or three city papers, and cannot afford to take a home paper, but he likes it, and comes into the office and begs one whenever he comes to town. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man likes the paper and takes a copy for his family, and pays for it, and does all he can to get new subscribers; he never grumbles but always has a cheerful word for the editor. If any little item of interest occurs in the neighborhood he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage.

Now isn't newspaper patronage a queer thing? And in that great day when the gentleman in black gets his dues, as he surely will, how many of the patrons enumerated above will fall to his share? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and existence of newspapers, there are other kinds of patronage that are more destructive than the deadly night-shade.

—Mrs. Lida May, her daughter, Laura, Len Callahan and George Walk, who resided on Pike alley near the jail, were arrested on Friday upon the information of one John Delige, colored, who swears that this party have been keeping a house of ill-repute. The party were taken before Justice Smith, who jailed Laura May, the Callahan girl and the man Walk until Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, when a hearing was given them. The evidence produced was of such a character as to clearly establish the fact that there was more truth than poetry in the charge, but Justice Smith, in order to save the county costs, and upon application of defendant's counsel, agreed to give her until Monday evening to pay the expenses of the preliminary hearing, and leave town. This they promised to do, whereupon Esquire Smith remanded to jail the three mentioned as having been there, and gave the old lady a show for her white alley by allowing her to go at liberty while raising the necessary funds to pay the costs.

—The Emperor of Germany is laid up with wounds; the Pope is in a bad state of health; the Empress of Russia has a serious fever, and the Czar is not feeling very well himself, while Prince Gortschakoff is just toddling from a sick couch. Notwithstanding all this, Sechler & Co. sell groceries of all kinds at their store in the Bush House block, opposit the REPUBLICAN office, as good and as cheap as ever, for cash or short credit. The gentlemanly clerk, Harry Teats, is still there, as attentive as ever to the wants of customers—always good natured and "polite as a basket of chips." It is a pleasure to buy at this store. You can rely on everything being good and just as represented. *A new department* has been added within the last two weeks, and now in addition to groceries, they sell meat. This department is also well conducted. None but the very best quality of meat is sold. There is not another place in town where so good a quality of meat is kept or sold so cheap. Give Sechler a call for meat.

—Messrs. C. J. Corbin & Co., W. W. Denslow, artist, are engaged on a fine lithographic view of State College, which promises to be a work of rare merit. All of who have seen the drawing pronounce it excellent. These gentlemen are now working on a view of Bellefonte. This view will be taken from Half Moon hill in two sections, one looking up the valley towards Valentines' Iron Works and the other looking northeast.

—Miss Sallie Meek, sister of the *Watchman* editor, took part in the commencement exercises at the State Normal School, held in Lock Haven last week. She sang a vocal solo by Balfe, entitled "Come into the Garden, Maude."

Milesburg M. E. Church.

Some time ago the Methodist people at Milesburg concluded to make important repairs and changes in their church edifice, which had stood for nineteen years without having been beautified in any manner. Accordingly, a committee, consisting of the pastor, Rev. J. B. Shaver, William Marks and William H. Musser, was appointed to take the matter in hand. The first and most important question was whether the necessary funds could be raised to prosecute the work. A subscription paper was prepared, and in a short time every dollar needed, as they supposed, was provided for. The Presbyterians kindly granted them the use of their church while the work was in progress, and our friends went to work with a will. As the result of their energy and good management, they have now one of the finest audience rooms for a country church to be found in the county.

There is nothing grand or imposing about it, but everything was done in a common-sense way with a view to making it durable. Its beauty lies in its simplicity. In the old building two windows were in the front, facing the street. These have been removed, a vestibule built in the centre, and a pair of swinging doors placed inside, being a great improvement over the old entrance. A new roof and an entire new ceiling have been put on, the latter being covered with a pure, white coat. The walls are covered with lavender paper, ornamented with beautiful columns, and surmounted by a wide border, the whole making a pleasing appearance. Instead of having two aisles through the seats, there are three—two side and one centre. The pews have been arranged differently, the ones next the walls now being located in a slightly oblique position, thus bringing those who occupy them face to face with the minister without being compelled to turn the body. Four hundred people can now be comfortably seated. The pulpit has been painted and grained and the windows in the rear have been removed. Green carpet of beautiful design covers the aisles, the altar and pulpit.

Last Sunday was reopening day, and our friends are to be congratulated upon the success of the day's work. The Presbyterian and Baptist churches did not have their usual morning service, but joined in with their brethren. Rev. J. S. McMurray, of Clearfield, well known to many of our citizens, was present and delivered a sermon from 1 John 3 chapter, 2 verse. His theme was the manifestations of the sons of God. The sermon was, in the estimation of many who heard it, one of Mr. McMurray's best efforts. It was full of sound logic and advice, and seemed to be heartily enjoyed by all. After the sermon Mr. McMurray read a financial statement that showed a deficit of $200.72 in consequence of a few more repairs having been made than were first contemplated. In a short time this amount was raised, we are glad to say, when the large congregation was dismissed, all feeling that a good work had been done. Revs. Biggert and Aldred, of the Baptist church, occupied seats in the pulpit, the former pronouncing the benediction at the close of services. The singing on this occasion was—well, we will say excellent. Mr. Eddy, the leader, is in favor of congregational singing; but on this occasion he united the Presbyterian and Methodist choirs, and they filled the room with strains of sweetest music.

One of the interesting features of the reopening day was the children's meeting. At three o'clock p. m., the church was comfortably filled with children. Instructive and spicy addresses were made by Dr. Swartz, Rev. E. Baird, Rev. J. S. McMurray, and the Pastor, all enforced by appropriate illustrations. The whole service was interspersed with sweet and inspiring songs, led by L. T. Eddy, in which the children joined in heart and voice. Feeling that the service could not be complete without their showing some practical interest in the enterprise, they insisted on having a collection, which amounted to quite a handsome sum.

In the evening the church was again crowded to hear the word. Rev. McMurray preached from Heb. 10, 24 a clear and forcible sermon to the delight and profit of all who heard him.

The day was one of great success to the Methodists of Milesburg, and a monument to the liberality of the people. Thanks are due Rev. J. S. McMurray for the admirable manner in which he conducted the finances, nobly sustaining his reputation as a church financier. Thanks are also due their Baptist and Presbyterian friends, as well as the friends from abroad, who cheered them by their presence and aided by their contributions.

—A large party of young folks visited Point McCoy Monday afternoon.

Grand Excursion.

A grand summer excursion from Bellefonte, Lock Haven, Williamsport, Lewisburg and other points, to Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, and other places of great interest, is announced to leave here on Tuesday, July 30, at 10:30, Lock Haven at 11:20, and Williamsport at 2:20 p. m., arriving at Watkins Glen via. Northern Central railway at 6:21 p. m. Excursionists must leave on special train on July 30, but on arrival at Watkins they can continue the trip at pleasure and return on any train within ten days.

The route from Watkins Glen will be over the beautiful Seneca Lake, 40 miles by steamboat to Geneva, N. Y; thence to Niagara Falls via. New York Central, passing the celebrated Clifton Springs.

In connection with the railroad ticket, is sold a coupon ticket for seven dollars, giving the bearer all the privileges, in the way of hotel accommodations for a three days' trip. It will also admit you to all the places of interest on the excursion. The fare from Bellefonte will be $8.50, Lock Haven $7.75, Williamsport $7. To this you must add the seven dollars for the coupon ticket, making the total expense of the trip only $15.50 from Bellefonte, $14.75 from Lock Haven, and $14 from Williamsport. Persons desiring to accompany the excursion should procure or engage tickets on or before Saturday, July 27. Tickets and all information will be furnished at the ticket offices of the railroad company or of D. B. Else, Manager, Williamsport, Pa.

—The Mill Hall Presbyterian Sunday School having appealed in vain to the consciences of its patrons for support, closed doors a few weeks since and looked about for a new and more popular method of supporting the gospel. A direct cater to the appetites and "lusts of the flesh," suggested itself as the most effective and to this the straitened workers set themselves with a zeal in itself commendable. Committees were appointed to arrange time and programme, while others scoured the surrounding country for contributions to the "Sunday School Festival." Great posters were struck and sent over the country announcing the humiliation of the school and final resort of the few who bore the burden of the day—a great festival to surpass any thing of the kind ever held in the neighborhood, and for which immense preparations are making.

The Festival was held on Saturday evening, June 29, and was, we are told, a grand success, doing honor to the men and women who labored for it. A Post Office, Picture Gallery, moral amusements, music, and a luxurious feast, were the prominent features of the night, to whose attractions a mighty crowd went, and gave liberally. Vanity Fair won what Gospel need could not.

The proceeds netted $88.00, leaving for the benefit of the bankrupt Sunday School $70.00.

We may, perhaps, congratulate the school on its delivery, but as to the expediency or right of the means we are in doubt.

—Early yesterday morning as Joseph Beaser, of Roopsburg, was returning home from market, a rather singular accident happened. He was accompanied by several ladies and children in a truck wagon, and while passing along Water street, above the bridge, the reins became disarranged from some cause. The horse, a blind one, turned its head directly towards the high embankment along the creek and couldn't be stopped. One of the lady passengers and two of the children jumped out, but before the balance of the party could alight, the horse, wagon and remaining occupants went over the stone wall. The horse fell directly under the wagon, which, fortunately, did not overturn, thus saving the party from being thoroughly soaked and probably drowning. Assistance arrived shortly, and the horse and people were taken out unhurt. Beyond the breaking of the shafts, the wagon sustained no injuries.

—Some time since we received a copy of the Pottsville Miners' *Journal* containing a notice of the death of Dr. J. J. Yocum, of Ashland, Pa., brother of Seth Yocum, Esq., of this place, but it was mislaid. The *Journal* says: "Consumption was the fatal disease that carried him off and from which he had suffered for some years. The deceased was liked by all who knew him for his many good qualities. He was able in his profession, a true friend and a worthy and respected citizen."

—A girl of long experience would like to work by the day at washing, ironing, &c. References given. Apply to Abraham Boyer, near the glass works.

The Y. M. C. A. Concert.

The concert advertised by posters and through the newspapers to be given last Friday night by Miss Coggeshall and Mrs. Forsythe, of the State Normal School at Lock Haven, for the Y. M. C. A., of this place, didn't come off. Just why it didn't, we are unable to say, but from what we can learn, we judge there was a large amount of mismanagement on the part of those having it in charge. Some of the members claim it was no Y. M. C. A. matter at all, while others aver that it was. On Friday, when it was discovered that no tickets had been sold, and that, in all probability, the affair would be a failure, the parties at Lock Haven were telegraphed not to come; but as all arrangements had been made, they came on the afternoon train and registered at the Bush House. We believe an effort was made, after their arrival, to make the matter go; but it failed. In the evening a large number of our best people assembled in the Bush House parlor, when Miss Coggeshall and Mrs. Forsythe, assisted by Prof. Bright, sang a number of selections, acquitting themselves in a manner truly creditable. This impromtu exhibition has won for them a high place among our people and we feel assured if they should come here under the auspices of an organization that would manage matters with a little energy, they would have a rousing house.

—A balloon with two men in the car was wafted gaily from Manchester a fortnight ago, and when in the sky not far from Huddersfield was suddenly upset by a series of squalls. The two voyagers managed by grasping the ropes to avoid immediate death, and one of them ultimately succeeded in climbing to the valve and opening it. The balloon then rapidly descended, and when about 40 feet from the ground the heroes of the adventure either fell or dropped to the ground, fortunately escaping with their lives, but not without severe injury. The balloon reached the ground near Leeds, to the surprise and alarm of those who witnessed its descent, and whose bewilderment was increased by the fact that the car contained only a dog, two overcoats and one of Sechler & Co.'s Calenders, on which was his advertisement of fine groceries. The fame of this spread all the country round, and as a result Sechler secured many new cash customers. This is the way advertising pays.

—Lock Haven capitalists are waking up to the necessity of having something more than lumber to depend upon for the prosperity of their city. At a meeting recently held, a committee was appointed to solicit subscription to the fund for the extension of the Catawissa road from Williamsport to the great bituminous coal fields on Beech Creek. The city of Lock Haven is asked to subscribe $100,000 on good terms. If that is done, work will be commenced immediately. This is a step in the right direction. A new road would have the effect of lowering freight rates, which would be an inducement for manufacturers to locate there. It is a well-known fact that inexhaustible field of coal and iron exist in close proximity to the city, only waiting for the hand of capital to develop and utilize it.

—The workmen employed in the Branson Knitting Machine works were suddenly put on the defensive a few days since by the appearance of a veritable mad-dog in their midst. The enraged animal went in the main room, jumped upon a set of shelves when he snapped his teeth, frothed at the mouth, and exhibited genuine symptoms of hydrophobia. Suddenly he jumped from his perch, dashed across the room into the blacksmith shop where Mr. Brinton, the foreman, was engaged. Mr. B. managed to grab him by the neck, dragged him out and threw him into a turn-table pit, taking with him a pair of heavy tongs. The dog endeavored to jump out, but Mr. Brinton killed him with the tongs before he succeeded.

—Harry Harding and Heenan Williams, colored boys, broke into Philip Elbert's beer cellar on Tuesday evening week to captnre a quantity of the coveted beverage. While in the act they were discovered and one of them was captured. The other chap succeeded in escaping, but next day he was taken. A hearing was given them before Justice Smith on Friday morning, who required $100 bail each for their appearance at court, in default of which they were sent back to jail.

—New York and Philadelphia daily and weekly papers at John C. Miller & Co's. Subscribers furnished by the month or year. They also receive all the leading magazines and periodicals.

—Those who are in want of Clothing will do well by calling at the store of I. Guggenheimer, in Bush Arcade on High street, Bellefonte. He is selling out his entire stock, regardless of cost, having determined to sell all between now and fall. Men who are anxious to sell are the men for customers to buy from, and Guggenheimer in this case is not going to let a dollar stand between him and a trade. You will save money by calling at his store before purchasing elsewhere. Franklin's maxim of "a penny saved is a penny earned" comes into full play these hard times.

—And now for the wheat reports: Mr. John S. Holmes, below Jacksonville, heads the list with 3,000 dozen sheaves on 95 acres. In one of his fields, Mr. H. last fall dug a ditch. The ground thrown out of which was sown with wheat along the line of this ditch dirt. Many heads were found, each containing 90 and 93 grains.

Neighbor Jno. Macaulay's comes next with 680 doz., on 13 acres. This is indeed glad news. Who can beat it? Let us hear them.

—Mr. Henry Weirick will open a school normal and select at Howard, on July 23. This, we suppose, will at least satisfy the ambition of them who so ardently desired Mr. Meyer to take his county Normal School. We hope they will find it what they need.

—Photographs enlarged and done in excellent style, at Moore's New Gallery, over Lyon's & Co.'s New Store.

—In Marion and Walker political affinities are healing those worst of wounds, religious sores. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

MARRIED.

BRADFORD—WILLIAMS.—On July 4th, by Rev. W. A. Ridge, at the residence of the bride's parents at Martha Furnace, Mr. Wm. Bradford, of Philipsburg, to Miss Rachel Williams, of Huston township.

REESE—POORMAN.—On the 4th ult., by Rev. J. F. Craig, Mr. Thompson M. Reese to Miss Jennie R. Poorman, all of Wallace Run, this county.

—MALARIAL FEVER.—Malarial Fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness and neuralgiac ailments yield readily to this great disease conquerer, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always. See "Proverbs" in other column. 27-2w

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

WE are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 17, 1878.

It is a singular fact that those most incapable of judging are generally the most anxious to "dicker," or make their own price for goods. The majority of American citizens are disposed to choose their eyes or judgment for their market, notwithstanding the fact that those merchants who never have a fixed price for their goods are among those who realize the most profits. If buyers would think so, they will profit in the long run by buying from those who ask one price only.

GRAIN.—The crop of wheat this season is about cut, but not housed. We are not advised of any new wheat having been offered for sale; we have learned that one of the mills has offered a large farmer one dollar per bushel for his crop, if threshed and delivered at once. It is surmised that wheat will be as low as eighty cents per bushel in our market before the year expires.

In Corn, Oats and Rye there is nothing doing, and no change in price.

BUTTER.—Two weeks ago butter was a drug in our market, hardly worth six cents per pound, except for choice. To-day it is scarce, and not to be had at any price. Gilt-edged butter is scarce at all times, which is owing to the one-price system at the stores. Butter, like everything else, should be sold according to quality, which would be an inducement for farmers to make it good. Some merchants of our town take a petty advantage when butter is offered in exchange for goods, by charging more than cash price for their wares and merchandise, which is another evil obnoxious to farmers, which should be discountenanced by honorable merchants.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 09
Red wheat	1 09
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 00@6 00
Flour, wholesale	5 25@5 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	10
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	12
Potatoes per bushel	70
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	60
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17, 1878.

WHEAT.—Red, $1.08@1.12; amber, $1.18@1.18; white, $1.20@1.22.

RYE.—Rye, 58@61 cts.

CORN.—Western, 47@48 cts.

OATS.—Mixed, 27@29 cts.; white, 31@32 cts.

SEED.—Cloverseed is out of season, and not quotable.